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NUMBER 4240. COLORADO SPRINGS, COLO., SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1891.---EIGHT PAGES. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

CLOSELY FOUGHT.

Yale Wins the Great Football Game at Springfield

SCORE TEN TO NOTHING

An Even Contest all the Way Through — and the Best Team Won A Kicking Game Harvard's Hard Luck Other Games.

SPRINGFIELD Mass Nov 21 The great football game over and Yale has won the game Fully 30,000 people saw the blue wave crush on Hampden Park this afternoon and when the great contest was over the unanimous conviction was that the best team had won The immense crowd was accommodated to the entire satisfaction of every one and the arrangements could scarcely have been improved The field was in good condition The Cambridge eleven was outplayed and the best team won Harvard's weakest point proved weaker than the supporters of the crimson had feared and Yale's strongest point was stronger than the most sanguine had hoped.

Much disappointment was felt with the work of the Yale captain He managed his men finely, but when the ball went to Yale he repeatedly lost ground and several times went back in trying to catch the crowd and was downed with considerable loss. He was not skillful in bucking the line, which is his strong point It was a kicking game throughout The game was called exactly at 3 o'clock Yale having the ball and the south goal Yale was formed in the wedge and made a short gain. McCormick started the first long run of their game. Aided by fine blocking-off he dodged through almost the entire Harvard eleven and was not downed until he reached Harvard's 10 yard line, after a 45 yard run Bloss then soon made the touchdown in four minutes play The ball was kicked out and McClung failed on an easy goal Score Yale 4 Harvard 0

After a short gain through the center Bliss got 3 and Corbett caught it on the thirty yard line Harvard failed to get the ball. McClung then got the ball and finding a small hole in the line made a gain of twenty yards. McClung lost the ball in trying to buck the line, but after Corbett and Lee failed to gain ground Yale got the ball again on Trafford's kick McClung took the ball and started around Hallowell and made a fine gain of twenty yards, The ball was passed to Corbett and he made a fine dodging run of fifteen yards. The ball then vacillated by a series of punts by Bliss and Captain Trafford without any decided advantage to either side McCormick got the ball and made a fine run but was forced out of bounds at Harvard's fifteen yards line. Bliss and Captain Trafford exchanged punts and time was called for the first half, with the ball on Yale's forty five yards line. Score Yale 4, Harvard 0.

In the second half Captain Trafford made a fine punt, carrying the ball to Yale's 25 yard line. McClung tried to get around the end but lost ground and Bliss was forced to punt When the ball was passed back Bliss broke through the line and tackled Corbett finely. Captain McClung took the ball but lost ground again. Harvard held for four downs and got the ball. Trafford punted again, after getting the ball again on four downs Bliss again took advantage of a fine hole Then the rushers made for home and broke through the whole crowd and were finally prevented from scoring by a fine tackle of Lake. Harvard got the ball in a scrimmage and Captain Trafford punted, bringing the ball back to the center of the field Corbett then made a good run, but received no assistance from his rushers, there being no one there to assist him Harvard then tried the wedge tactics and made short gains, made a bad fumble and the ball went to Yale on four downs. Bliss punted and after Trafford had backed to the center for five yards the ball was passed to Corbett. Bliss caught the ball and with a clear field scored the second touchdown. Captain McClung kicked the goal, and the score was 10 to 0 in favor of Yale.

Little time remained and Harvard began to play desperately. The ball was forced by short, hard rushes well down into Yale's territory and Captain Trafford tried for a goal from the field but his kick line failed to hold and the kick was blocked by the Yale rushers, but Hallowell recovered the ball finally. Harvard continued to force the ball and when Yale's 15-yards line was reached Trafford tried again for a goal from the field It was an easy drop, but he missed it and the game ended with the ball in Harvard's territory. Score: Yale 10, Harvard 0.

The positions of the teams were as follows

YALE.	POSITIONS	HARVARD.
Bliss	left end	Fontecon
Corbett	left tackle	Waters
Heffelfinger	left guard	Dexter
Rexford	center	Bishop
Hinkson	right guard	Mackie
Wallace	right tackle	Newell
Hartwell	right end	Hallowell
Hinkey	quarter back	Gage
McClung (capt.)	half back	Lake
Bliss	half back	Cullum
McCormick	full back	Trafford (capt.)

Referee—Moffatt of Princeton
Umpire—Coffin of Wesleyan

HOW IT HAPPENED

SPRINGFIELD, Mass, Nov 21.—The great game is over and Yale has won the game. Fully 30,000 people saw the blue wave victorious on Hampden Park today and when the great contest was over it was the unanimous conviction that the best team had won. The field was in the best possible condition and pronounced by hundreds of old players the finest field in the country The day was a perfect one.

The story of the game is simply one of the history of Yale over Harvard and it is not difficult to see wherein the crimson lost. Harvard's weakest point proved weaker than the portion of the crimson had feared and Yale's strongest point was much stronger than the most sanguine had hoped. The work of Heffelfinger and the doughty Bliss was an invincible pair and to the unfailing pluck of the captain of Yale's victory Harvard's rush line was fatally weak and of little assistance to her half backs, while Yale's was almost perfect in its guarding of their backs. The crimson men played as individual men, Yale's line worked like a solid wedge. The great Heffelfinger fairly lived up to his reputation and easily proved to be the greatest guard in the country Mackie was no match for him and was forced to hinder his effective work Big McAllister was little inferior and all around Dexter. In the center Harvard's strength was not appreciably affected by the absence of Stillman and Sanford proved himself a strong man Behind the line Wallace proved much the weakest of the men and his work was greatly in the game he has played in the two matches on Hampden park McCormick showed himself to be a great ground gainer and did some telling work Captain Trafford all around did well and Bliss carried off the honors of the day His tackling and rushing were phenomenal in punting he was a good second to the Harvard captain Yale's fine work all one made it possible for the men to gain ground and in this work Heffelfinger was a tower of strength

To Yale no word of criticism can be addressed to Harvard's team, but without doubt they were helpless against the Yale rushers. The blocking-off was so well done that the Yale rushers were down the line before they could start. Much of the brilliant work done by Harvard backs was neutralized it. At times Yale made a bad fumble and twice fumbled money to lose his head

Trafford rushed the ball but little but Bliss great punting did much to keep down the score It was a kicking game throughout After Yale had scored the first time in four minutes Harvard began to punt and continued these tactics during the rest of the game In the first half the battle was in Harvard's territory most of the time In the second half Harvard forced the playing much of the time and Trafford twice Yale's characteristic for a goal from the field but failed both times

Other Football Games

CORNELL UNIVERSITY

DETROIT Mich Nov 21 – Despite a drenching rain storm between 3000 and 4000 witnessed the annual football match between the Cornell and University of Michigan elevens at the Detroit Athletic club grounds this afternoon The grounds were soft and slippery from an eighteen hour rain but brilliant runs were frequent Cornell won with ease by a score of 58 to 4

UNIVERSITY OF PENNSYLVANIA

PHILADELPHIA Nov 21 University of Pennsylvania defeated Lehigh University this afternoon by a score of 56 to nothing

LAKE FOREST NORTHWESTERN

CHICAGO Nov 21 – The football match this afternoon between teams from Lake Forest University of Lake Forest Ill and the Northwestern University of Evanston Ill was won by the Lake Forests by a score of 30 to 0.

A Palatial Newspaper Building

CHICAGO Nov 21 One of the most complete newspaper offices in the land will be occupied by the Chicago Herald to morrow [illegible] to its new quarters on Washington street next to the Western Union building During the day the entire working force, from the pressmen in the basement to the compositors on the top floor will make the change and Monday morning's edition of The Herald will be issued from this palatial newspaper office

The entire cost of the structure and the land upon which it stands has been a round three-fourths of a million The building is seven stories and basement in height and contains upwards of [illegible] halls of various sizes The outside of the structure is of Montwello granite and terra cotta In the business offices the pillars and walls are of marble from the south of France the counters of black Belgian marble and the floors of mosaic marble The elaborate iron work is hand hammered The ceiling is of frescoed stucco work and contains twenty globes each twenty four inches in circumference and containing in the aggregate 200 incandescent lights. The trimmings are of white oak

On the second and third floors, which are devoted to offices, the walls are terraced with white marble, the floors with the same stone and the trimmings are of red oak On the fourth floor are sumptuous suites of offices occupied by Publisher James W. Scott, the general western offices of the United Press, together with the mail and subscription departments. On the fifth floor are the editorial, engraving and artists' departments. The entire sixth floor is devoted to the compositors and stereotypers, and in the composing department are contained nearly [illegible] cases. In the stereotyping department there is considerable machinery of new design and never before employed. Magnificent marble baths are provided for the stereotypers. On the seventh floor is the public restaurant. The building has bath rooms, a barber shop and other conveniences, and from the basement to the roof is a perfect network of electric appliances upon which the science and knowledge of the greatest living electricians have been brought to bear. The formal opening, for which several thousand invitations have been issued to newspaper men throughout the country, will take place early in December

Garcia's Raid.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 21.—Senor Romero, Mexican minister, called President Diaz's attention to the Brownsville and San Antonio telegrams published recently in the newspapers to the effect that Catarino Garcia was leading a revolution in northern Mexico, which was supposed to be on the increase. Senor Romero received last evening a dispatch from General Diaz of which the following is an extract "Catarino Garcia organized in the territory of the United States, in violation of their laws, an armed band of about eighty men. As the boundary line is so extensive, he was able to cross at a place where there were no troops, and while there and some armed ranchmen started in his pursuit, he robbed the unprotected villages he found on his way during the thirty or forty hours which he remained in Mexican territory, and crossed over the Rio Grande river to Texas without being molested or interfered with by the proper authorities of the United States. He and a few of his men are now reorganizing and recruiting in two ranches in Texas near the [illegible] without any interference from anybody Garcia never stopped to fight his pursuers, and the one killed and a few wounded he had were shot in their backs while running at full speed"

Ex President Hill Dead

BOSTON, Nov 21 —The Rev Thomas Hill D. D, LL. D, ex-president of Harvard college who had been seriously ill at the home of his daughter, Mrs Dr Alfred Worcester in Waltham, for some time last past died at 9 o'clock this morning in his 78th year. He was born in New Brunswick, N J, graduated from Harvard college in 1843, and from the Divinity school in 1848; became president of Antioch (Ohio) college pastor of the Church of the Redeemer, Cincinnati, in 1849, and was president of Harvard college from 1862 until 1868. He accompanied Prof Louis Agassiz on the coast surveying expedition to South America. Dr Hill was distinguished for a great originality in investigating mathematical curves. He was a frequent contributor to various periodicals and published several volumes of sermons, arithmetical text books and other works.

Buried Alive.

NEW YORK, Nov 21 —Four men were buried alive and four others narrowly escaped a like fate, by the bursting of a conduit, at Fort New York (Brooklyn) this afternoon The men were at work on an extension of the conduit when the pipe burst and suffocated them Ambulance calls were at once sent out and the engineer at the pumping house was notified of the disaster and at once shut off the engines. The fire department was called out and immediately set to work to rescue the unfortunates in the trench The names of those gotten out alive are John Bair, aged 19 years Michael Mith aged 28, Ern 1 Gallish, aged 40 and Kern Sauer, aged 24. At least four others are known to be in the trench and are undoubtedly dead A large crowd gathered at the scene and there was great excitement for a time. What caused the pipe to burst is a mystery

A Record Broken

BINGHAMTON, N Y Nov 21 —Another world's record was broken on the Stockton kite-shaped track today The yearling filly Fausta, by Sidney, was driven in a mile by Millard and went in 2 25½, breaking the world's record of 2 26¾ It was a wonderful performance, as the filly was never paced before, having trotted last Tuesday in 2 30. The filly was well rated and made a splendid finish, coming the last quarter in 33 seconds She went to the quarter just in 37½ to the half in 1,13½, the three-quarters 1 59½, and mile in 2.25¾ It is predicted by horsemen that Fausta will go in 2.20.

Crushed by the Wheels.

LAWRENCE Nov 21 —Ernest Parker, an ore hauler, met a horrible death this morning. He was going down grade with a heavily loaded wagon, when the brake broke and he was thrown under the wheels which passed over his body and head crushing him to death His parents reside in Bangor Me

OUR CABLE LETTERS.

[illegible]

THE CHINESE IMBROGLIO

[illegible]

THE SEAT OF BRAZIL.

Is Said to be Preparing an Attack

RESULTS ARE CONFLICTING

Advices Coming in Habits and Fortune Dr Fonseca will Attack Rio Grande Do Sul the Insurgents Retreat

NEW YORK [illegible] D Herald's Montevideo [illegible] says Twenty [illegible] left at this port for [illegible] Desterro bringing late [illegible] They say that the three [illegible] sent by Fonseca to cut off the state of Rio Grande Do Sul [illegible] Rio Janeiro [illegible] report that they failed to [illegible] Fonseca [illegible] Dr Fonseca's troops. On the other hand the great part of Brazil [illegible] Dr Fonseca [illegible] Rio Grande province between the forces of the Junta and small bodies of [illegible] that refused to give up their adherence to Fonseca In these encounters the Junta has been successful and the [illegible] Montevideo have been [illegible] that the Junta must not use the territory of Uruguay as a base of operations against Brazil

Captain O'Shea of uncertain [illegible] took occasion today to [illegible] a statement which has been published to the effect that he is in some way [illegible] heavily under the will of the late Mrs Wood aunt of the former Mrs O'Shea now Mrs Parnell. The only way he says in which he could ever inherit any of the Wood property under the terms of the will would be by [illegible] his former wife, in which case if the courts were so disposed they might construe the marriage settlement in his favor but as the courts have power to modify marriage settlements in the case of divorced persons it is not likely that in any event he will come into possession of the bequeathed property The captain also denies the published statement that he is in receipt of an allowance from the court for the purpose of maintaining the O'Shea children He is at present living near the relatives of his former wife, who have taken his part in the differences which led to the divorce

The grandest London wedding of the season occurred today in the chapel of St Georges, Hanover Square, so noted for brilliant marriage ceremonials. It was Lady Churchill Gordon, of the Gordon-Spencer family line, to Arthur Gordon Wilson, son of Sir Samuel Wilson member of parliament for Portsmouth The church was crowded with members of the cream de la creme of high society. The dowager Duchess of Marlborough held a reception after the wedding in honor of the bride her kinswoman, and it was a brilliant affair, the number and value of the wedding presents displayed being something remarkable The cup of Sir Samuel Wilson's happiness is doubtless full to the brim by to-day's event, for it marks the union of the son of only a humble carpenter with a daughter of one of the old oil families of the British aristocracy Wilson the elder having in his youth shored the plow and handled the hammer to such good purpose as to have gotten together a few pounds, originated from his home in County Antrim to Australia, where he acquired a fortune by sheep raising, judicious land speculations and other ventures and became one of the leading men in Australian finance and politics. He expended his money shrewdly in public charities and finally, by a magnificent gift of $100,000 to the Melbourne university, gained recognition from the crown, the honor of knighthood being conferred upon him He returned to England soon afterwards and had no difficulty in securing an election to parliament and an entrance into social circles beyond the dreams of his obscure Irish parents. As in the case of the other wealthy Wilson, whose family were likely so prominently before the public as the hosts of the Prince of Wales on the famous baccarat scandal, Samuel J's money was the key to unlock the bolts and barriers. The bridegroom resides in Dunach a former county seat of Hughenden Manor, County Bucks, whither he will take his bride after the honeymoon is over

THE BERLIN LETTER.

(Copyright 1891 by the New York Associated Press.)

BERLIN, Nov. 21 —The papers of this city [illegible] state the Russian ukase prohibiting the export of wheat and wheat products with the failure of the overture of M Vishnegradsky the Russian finance minister, to Berlin financiers to reopen the German market to the Russia loans. The Kreuz Zeitung states that the government definitely intimated that the guarantees offered by Russia did not suffice to justify official approval of German credit being ventured in the loans. It is understood that diplomatic approaches through Count Von Schouvaloff, the Russian ambassador at Berlin, on the attitude of the government received an equally decisive rebuff. The fiasco which the French syndicate made of the last Russian loan has enormously increased the financial difficulties of Russia. M Vishnegradsky has been forced to relieve the syndicate of eight out of twenty million pounds sterling offered The public official denial that the Rothschilds have taken over five million pounds is partly true. Bonds amounting to eight millions have been placed in the Rothschilds keeping with no responsibility attached to their future sale through the firm, and the French syndicate is relieved of the burden of six million pounds sterling which the Russian treasury was to have received. Thus Russia, instead of having realized sixteen millions on the loan obtains only nine millions. The refusal of the German government to permit bankers to bolster up the Russian credit ends for a long time to come the chances of Russia borrowing money abroad and strengthens the chances of peace.

A statement published by the St. Petersburg Official Messenger on the condition of the imperial finances and its relation to the famine was telegraphed here to-night as an authoritative declaration aiming to minimize the dangers of the situation This situation is substantially that Russia has plenty of grain and an abundance of money for the time being This is reassuring to the Russians who are under the auspices of famine This class includes Count Tolstoi, the great Russian social reformer who has published an energetic demand that the government publish without delay whether the stock of grain is sufficient to last the coming year. Count Tolstoi contends from his own personal calculations that the stock will not be sufficient and that the government reply guaranteeing enough to feed the people until the next harvest, if withheld, will lead to a revolution in which Tolstoi says he will aid Count Tolstoi's daughters Tatiana and Marie have opened a free refectory for the famine stricken people

The report that Emperor William is going to St. Petersburg during the course of the winter to intervene with the czar to deal more gently with the Germans in the Baltic provinces is improbable in the face of the attitude of the government toward Russian finances. A fresh instance of the hostility entertained in St Petersburg for the German element has been given in an order which was issued Friday forbidding that persons be authorized to practice as lawyers in the Baltic provinces unless they be of Russian extraction Many Germans are thus debarred.

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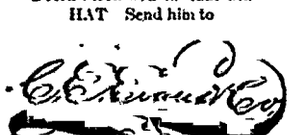

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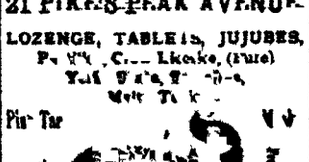

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The souvenir spoon craze has reached Chicago.

Brazil did not enjoy its second birthday this year. Interior trouble was the cause.

In Georgia a man took a fancy to a married a woman aged 105. The story seems to be well authenticated, and should inspire all belles, married or old, with undying hope.

The time has not yet arrived for Denver to be a candidate for the national conventions, but it will not be long before she will have a good deal to be heard in that line.

The word "cadger" which occurs in our cable letter is not very good English, but rather expressive under the circumstances of its use. Americans are more familiar with its derivatives cadger and "cadger."

The postoffice department of the national government still shows a rapid increase in the receipts. There is good reason to believe that three months will see the present deficit overcome, and if the present wise policy is to be pursued of using all these revenues for the public benefit, some additional improvements must be made. The demand for a reduction in letter postage will undoubtedly be renewed with increased force. But it would be much better first to increase the postal facilities, especially in those newer sections of the country where it is hard to keep up with the growth of the population. The increased funds available to the department will also give the postmaster general more boldness in making experiments such as the recent one in village free delivery, though the success in that particular instance does not leave much to be expected from it as a means of decreasing the surplus which now seems imminent. However there are sections of the country where rural delivery cannot be attempted for many years if at all, and a wider extension of the system would yet be self sustaining as in the few communities selected for the purpose of experiment. But whatever is to be done it is pleasant to know that the postoffice system is again approaching the point where it will more than pay expenses, and the public may expect further improvements within a short time.

AN OLD QUESTION RE OPENED

The present ordinance concerning the sale of liquor in this city was in the nature of a compromise. For some years previous to 1887, the laws of the city had been entirely prohibitory in their nature, except only for medicinal, mechanical and sacramental purposes. But there were many difficulties in the way of executing the law, not the least of which was the difficulty of securing evidence necessary for conviction in case of its violation. A great deal of money had been spent for legal advice and other expenses, including in some cases the hiring of informers, and the results did not seem sufficient to justify the cost, nor did any efforts seem effective to prevent further and constant violations of the law. For many months the citizens and aldermen were divided into two parties, one in favor of the prohibitory ordinance and earnest efforts for its enforcement, the other claiming that it was better to have a law which would regulate the traffic and which, while it would not, in case the sale of liquor to any extent, could be and could be enforced. A great many plans were suggested and discussed, such as the establishment of a central station where liquor could be sold only by the agents of the city government, and others which had been elsewhere tried. There is in the records of the various committees and current literature of that period a mass of interesting information which might yet be useful in case the sudden dissatisfaction in regard to the present law should result in any

For it can by no means be taken for granted that the change, if there is to be one, is to be in the direction of harsh and low license. There are few communities where public sentiment when aroused than Colorado Springs, for while it has a very influential and [illegible] Colorado Springs people will not forget that this city owes much of its growth and reputation to this feature that has been extensively advertised as a city of homes free from the rule and the influence of alcohol, and that many people have relied upon these representations in making their home here. That our people cannot be justly accused of crankism is sufficiently proved by their acquiescence in the present law, which is probably as good and as effective as can be expected under present circumstances. But if there is to be a change there are no a people who will favor a stricter law than will desire the liquor dealers to conduct their business under low license and without close watching.

We think that in certain instances the action of the druggists and of the council has been [illegible] the law has been expanded in [illegible] the nature of a compromise between advocates of strict prohibition and those of open liquor selling. It was in the nature of a contract between the liquor dealers and their customers on one side and the people on the other by which they were to be permitted to continue their traffic without police interference if they would comply with certain regulations. It was not acting in good faith with the people of this city that they should quietly go to work to nullify the compact, nor were the aldermen true to their constituents in permitting this. This violation of a tacit agreement will undoubtedly make some people wonder what or the other limitations have been faithfully observed.

Moreover it should not be forgotten that the license given by the city council only grants immunity from police interference. The council has neither the right nor the power to interfere with the compact made between the owners of real estate and the town company. This contract cannot be affected by any action of the city government. It is not impossible that circumstances should arise in which the clause in the deed would be rigorously enforced.

So far we have considered the moral aspect. The financial question is not to be satisfied. Seven druggists [illegible] the petition and were granted a license of $250 each. It will be more to most of our taxpayers that the city treasury is overflowing that the under [illegible] $1 [illegible] would like to know the reason why such favors are to be given, and why such [illegible] are selected as recipients. In [illegible] we have been [illegible] expenditures had [illegible] the [illegible] the city [illegible] fourteen hundred dollars [illegible] and when it was proposed to give it away it is strange that there was felt no objection to its appropriation. If our streets were in perfect condition and [illegible] free from eaves and rubbish if the free reading room was well established and the library building if countless other improvements were made if the city was out of debt and had an overflowing treasury, there would be still many ways to use this money better than to make liquor selling easier and more profitable.

THE GAZETTE is in favor of the present law and of its enforcement. On June 5, 1887, the day after the passage of the present ordinance, this paper said: "The present ordinance is liberal to the druggist and there can be no excuse for its violation, if the druggist wishes to be respectable. Such an ordinance in 1884 would have been gladly accepted by the druggists and lived up to by most of them. We trust that the existing condition will not have made them less ready to accept it. It must also be held in mind that the best ordinance is of no use unless enforced. The council is unanimous in its favor and we trust will be not less unanimous in securing respect for it."

If there is any way of securing a reconsideration of this action of the council, we believe that it would be better for the druggists as well as for the citizens that this should be done. If not we trust that there will be such a declaration of public sentiment as will leave no doubt in the minds of anyone of the way in which the people feel on this most important matter, and such a declaration as will effectually prevent any further changes of this kind either temporarily or permanently.

Chances for 1892

St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

There will be 444 votes in the next electoral college, and the party which secures 223 of these will win the presidency. Which party will gain these votes. This is a question which tens of thousands of persons in each of the great organizations will frequently ask themselves between this time and the 4th of next November. It is now pretty well conceded by reasonable men on both sides of the political fence that the recent election altered nothing as to the chances in 1892. We may assert, therefore, with a tolerable degree of confidence that all of the states with two or three exceptions, will, twelve months hence, vote as they have usually done in the past. From present indications the states will align themselves thus in the electoral college next year:

Republican		Democratic	
California	9	Alabama	11
Colorado	4	Arkansas	7
Idaho	3	Connecticut	6
Illinois	21	Delaware	3
Iowa	13	Florida	4
Kansas	10	Georgia	13
Maine	6	Kentucky	13
Massachusetts	15	Louisiana	8
Michigan	9	Maryland	8
Minnesota	9	Michigan	9
Nebraska	5	Mississippi	9
Nevada	3	Missouri	17
New Hampshire	4	New Jersey	10
North Dakota	3	North Carolina	11
Ohio	23	South Carolina	9
Oregon	4	Tennessee	12
Pennsylvania	32	Texas	15
Rhode Island	4	Virginia	12
South Dakota	4	West Virginia	6
Vermont	4		
Washington	4		
Wisconsin	12		
Wyoming	3		
Total	210	Total	180

Doubtful.

Indiana	15
Montana	3
New York	36
Total	54

The Democrats are here allowed every state which Cleveland carried in 1888, and part of Michigan. That state will choose electors in 1892 by congressional districts and not by the vote of the state at large. We have given the Democrats five districts in Michigan, which is a pretty liberal concession in view of the vote on Congressman at the special election recently held in the Fifth district to choose a successor to Judge Democrat who died a few months ago. The Republicans have carried the district, although they had a majority in it in [illegible] Unfortunately for [illegible] the result in the state carried by them in 1888 and in 1890 Michigan, New York and Indiana. We assign the Republicans seven of the electoral votes in Michigan, at the two districts which will be chosen at large or [illegible] electoral votes in all five of the [illegible] new states—the [illegible] Dakotas, Washington, Idaho and Wyoming—are also placed where every reasonable Democrat will concede that they belong in the Republican column. The other doubtful states—Montana—we put with New York and Indiana in the doubtful list.

There are, therefore, 210 electoral votes which are reasonably certain to be cast by the Republican [illegible] can not [illegible] New York, Indiana and Montana [illegible] will give the Democrats [illegible] votes, with Indiana also [illegible] more votes than the Democrats [illegible] and with New York [illegible] twenty-three more than the Republicans, on the [illegible] result. Republicans, on the other hand, have [illegible] New York and Indiana [illegible] New York and Montana [illegible] votes short of the number necessary to a choice, and Indiana and Montana will leave them twenty votes [illegible]

Bar Harbor Is in Sweaters

A letter [illegible] from a part of Bar Harbor [illegible] to a Boston [illegible] showed [illegible] Those who [illegible] during apparently [illegible] of the old time jersey and are [illegible] —Bar Harbor cor. Boston Globe.

Second Gift of the Kindergarten

By Lucy E. Hall.

In talking over the theories and material of the kindergarten, we remember that Froebel, the originator and founder of this institution, has studied child nature and child mind more deeply than any other philosopher, so will be less inclined to superficial and immature criticisms. He says the kindergarten is all the possibilities of the man as the seed contains the plant in miniature, and that the healthy growth of each consists in the natural unfolding of these powers. The educator of the [illegible] the gardener of the other, should be guided by the [illegible] and by external influences.

Three things stand in the way of educational instruction [illegible] and the human mind. First, the present religious [illegible] the child's needs [illegible] what will satisfy these needs and their development tendencies. Third, the ordinary gift from one person to another should be [illegible] in the [illegible] return for the [illegible] pleasure in the donor [illegible]

It has been my delightful [illegible] with children, and [illegible] the first gift connection of [illegible] what and answer the questions [illegible] its next [illegible] determine our choice.

At the age of [illegible] experience the power of [illegible] and [illegible] the fullest [illegible] more fully [illegible] bright [illegible] the [illegible] of this [illegible] portrait of [illegible] the [illegible] of the [illegible] the [illegible] the [illegible]

JOHNSON'S OLD WOMAN.

By BRET HARTE.

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It was growing dark, and the Sonora trail was becoming more indistinct before me at every step. The difficulty had increased over the grassy slope where the overflow from some smaller watercourse above had worn a number of diverging gullies so like the trail as to be undistinguishable from it. Unable to determine which was the right one, I threw the reins over the mule's neck and resolved to trust to that superior animal's sagacity, of which I had heard so much. But I had not taken into account the equally well known weakness of race and species, and Chu Chu had already shown unmistakable signs of willing her own way. Without a moment's hesitation, feeling the relaxed bridle she had lifted and rolled over.

In this perplexity the sound of horses' hoofs ringing out of the rocky canon beyond was a relief, even if momentarily embarrassing. An instant afterward a horse and rider appeared entering and then halted on what was evidently the lost trail and pulled up as I succeeded in forcing Chu Chu to her legs again.

"Is that the trail from Sonora?" I asked.

"Yes," but with a critical glance at the mule. "I reckon you ain't going that to-night."

"Why not?"

"It's a matter of eighteen miles, and most of it a blind trail through the woods after you take the valley."

"Is it worse than this?"

"What's the matter with this trail? He ain't expecting a race course or a shell road over the foot hills, are ye?"

"No. Is there any hotel where I can stop?"

"Nary."

"Nor any house?"

"No."

"Thank you. Good night."

He had already passed on, when he turned again and turned in his saddle. "Look yer. Just a spell over yon canon yell find a patch o' buckeyes. Turn to the right and ye'll see a trail. That'll take ye to a shanty. You ask if its Johnson's."

"Who's Johnson?"

"I am. You ain't lookin' for Vanderby up here, are you? Well—there you hark to me all you! You say to my old woman to give you supper and a shakedown somewhar to right. Say I sent you. So long."

He was gone before I could accept or decline. An extraordinary noise proceeded from Chu Chu, not unlike a suppressed chuckle. I looked sharply at her, she coughed affectedly, and, with her head and neck stretched to their greatest length, appeared to contemplate her neat little off fore shoe with admiring abstraction. But as soon as I had mounted she set off abruptly, crossed the rocky canon, apparently sighted the patch of buckeyes of her own volition, and without the slightest hesitation found the trail to the right, and in half an hour stood before the shanty.

It was a log cabin with an additional "lean to" of the same material, roofed with bark, and on the other side a larger and more ambitious "extension" built of rough, unplaned, and unpainted redwood boards, lightly shingled. The "lean to" was evidently used as a kitchen, and the central cabin as a living room. The barking of a dog as I approached called four children of different sizes to the open door, where already an enterprising baby was feebly essaying to crawl over a bar of wood laid across the threshold to restrain it.

"Is this Johnson's house?"

My remark was really addressed to the girl, a boy apparently 9 or 10, but I felt that my attention was unduly fascinated by the baby, who at that moment had toppled over the bar and was calmly eyeing me upside down, while silently and heroically suffocating in its petticoats. The boy disappeared without replying, but presently returned with a taller girl of 14 or 15. I was struck with the way that, as she reached the door, she passed her hands rapidly over the heads of the others as if counting them, picked up the baby, reversed it, smoothed its clothes, and returned it to the floor without even looking at it. The act was evidently automatic and habitual.

I repeated my question timidly.

"Yes, it was Johnson's but he had just gone to King's mills. I replied hurriedly that I knew it—that I had met him beyond the canon. As I had lost my way I couldn't get to Senora to night, he had been good enough to say that I might stay there until morning. My visit was slightly raised for the benefit of Mr. Johnson's "old woman," who, I no doubt, was inspecting me furtively from some corner.

The girl drew the children away, except the boy. To him she said simply that the stranger when to stake out his mule, Dolphus, and disappeared in the "extension" without another word. Followed my little guide, who was perhaps more actively curious, but equally taciturn. To my various questions he only recurned a smile of exasperating beauty. But he never took his eyes from me, and I was satisfied of the detail of my appearance each time he turned. Leading the way behind the house to a little wood, whose only gate had been effected by decay or force, he stood silently apart, while I fed Chu Chu, neither offering to assist nor opposing any interruption to my survey of the locality. There was little of human cultivation in the surroundings of the cabin; the wilder herd trod sharply on the heels of the scanty fresh footprints, and even seemed to obliterate them. For a few moments I found the actual dwelling there only a fringe of civilization in the form of cast off clothes, empty bottles and tin cans, and the adjacent chaparral bushes blossomed with patches of torn white petticoats and bleaching tablecloths. This had never widened, nature appeared to repel back the intruder; no bird nor beast carried it, no animal ever forced the untamed barrier, civilization remained as it had left it in its own exclusiveness. The encircling girdle of fire around the camp was not more deterring than "fera natura" than the simple, accidental outwork. When I regained the cabin I found it in the shadow of the lean to and existing there but there was a stool set before a rude table upon which smoked a tin cup of coffee, a tin dish of hot saleratus biscuit and a plate of fried beef. There was something odd and impressive in this silent expression of my presence. Had Johnson's "old woman" from some dark post of observation taken a dislike to my appearance, or was this churlish withdrawal a peculiarity of Sierran hospitality? Or was Mrs Johnson young and pretty and hidden under the restraining thumb of Johnson's jealousy, or was she a decrepit cripple or even a bedridden invalid? From the extension at times came a murmur of voices but never the accents of adult womanhood. The gathering darkness, relieved only by a dull glow from the smouldering logs on the adobe chimney, added to my loneliness. In the circumstances I know I ought to have put aside the repast and given myself up to gloomy and possibly morbid reflection but nature is often inconsistent, and in that keen mountain air, I grieve to say my physical and moral condition was not in that perfect accord always indicated by romancers. I had an appetite and I gratified it, dyspepsia and ethical reflections might come later. I ate the saleratus biscuit cheerfully and was meditatively finishing my coffee when a gurgling sound from the rafters above attracted my attention. I looked up under the overhang of the bark roof three pairs of round eyes were fixed upon me. They belonged to the children I had previously seen, who in attitude of Raphael cherubs, had evidently been deeply interested spectators of my repast. As our eyes met an inarticulate giggle escaped the lips of the youngest.

I never could understand why the slyness of children over their tricks is not accepted as philosophically by its object as when it proceeds from an equal. We fondly believe that when Jones or Brown laughs at us it is from malice, ignorance or a desire to show his superiority, but there is always a haunting suspicion in our minds that these little folk rather really see nothing to laugh at. I, however, smiled affably in return, ignoring any possible grotesqueness in my manner of eating in private.

"QUIT FOOLING."

"Come here, Johnny," I said blandly.

The two elder ones, a girl and a boy, disappeared instantly, as if the crowning joke of this remark was too much for them. From a scraping and kicking against the log wall I judged that they had quickly dropped to the ground outside. The younger one, the giggler, remained fascinated, but ready to fly at a moment's warning.

"Come here, Johnny, boy," I repeated gently. "I want you to go to your mother, please, and tell her—"

But here the child, who had been working its face convulsively, suddenly uttered a lugubrious howl and disappeared also. I ran to the front door and looked out in time to see the tallest girl, who had received me, walking away with it under a run, pushing the boy ahead of her and looking back over her shoulder, not unlike a youthful she bear conducting her cubs from danger. She disappeared at the end of the extension, where there was evidently another door.

It was very extraordinary. It was not strange that I turned back to the cabin with a chagrin and mortification which for a moment made me entertain the wild idea of saddling Chu Chu and shaking the dust of that tenfurn house from my feet. But the ridiculousness of such an act, to say nothing of its ingratitude, as quickly presented itself to me. Johnson had offered me only food and shelter; I could have claimed no more from the inn I had asked him to direct me to. I did not re-enter the house, but, lighting my last cigar, began to walk gloomily up and down the trail. With the outcoming of the stars it had grown lighter, though a wind opening in the trees I could see the heavy bulk of the opposite mountain, and beyond it a superior crest defined by a red line of forest fire, which, however, cast no reflection on the surrounding earth or sky. Faint woodland currents of air, still warm from the afternoon sun, stirred the leaves around me with long drawn aromatic breaths. But these in time gave way to the steady Sierran night wind sweeping down from the higher summits, and rocking the tops of the tallest pines, yet leaving the tranquility of the dark lower aisles unshaken. It was very quiet; there was no cry nor call of beast or bird in the darkness, the long rustle of the tree tops sounded as faint as the far off wash of distant seas. Nor did the resemblance cease there, the close set fires of the pines and cedars, stretching in illimitable ranks to the horizon were filled with the immeasurable loneliness of an ocean shore. In this vast silence I began to think I understood the taciturnity of the dwellers in the solitary cabin.

When I returned, however, I was surprised to find the tallest girl standing by the door. As I approached she retreated before me, and, pointing to the corner where a common cot bed had been evidently just put up said: "You can turn in thar, only yo'll hev to rouse out early when 'Dolphus does the chores," and was turning to ascend the extension again when I stopped her almost appealingly.

"One moment please. Can I see your father?"

She stopped and looked at me with a singular expression. Then she said sharply:

"You know, fust rate, she's dead."

She was turning away again, but I think she must have seen my concern in my face, for she hesitated.

"But," I said quickly, "I certainly understood your father, that is, Mr Johnson," I added interrogatively, "to say that I was to speak to—" I didn't like to repeat the exact phrase—"his wife."

"I don't know what he was playin' yer for," she said shortly. "Mar has been dead mor'n a year."

But I p[illegible] up woman here.

"No."

"Then wh[illegible] children?"

"I do."

"Yourself and [illegible]"

"Dad ain't [illegible]"

"And your [illegible]"

"Yes [illegible]"

"He lo[illegible]"

"Yes [illegible]"

"It flashed [illegible] where I [illegible] valley and I [illegible] house was [illegible] work [illegible] considering all you do for the house and family."

"Then you didn't tell Billy 'to go and be dead in the ground with mar,' as he 'lows you did?" she said half suspiciously, yet trembling on the edge of a smile.

No, I had not, but I admitted that my asking him to go to his mother might have been open to this dismal construction by a sensitive infant mind. She seemed mollified, and again turned to go.

"Good night, Miss; you know your father didn't tell me your real name," I said.

"Karline!"

"Good night, Miss Karline."

I held out my hand.

She looked at it and then at me through her intricate lashes. Then she struck it aside briskly, but not unkindly, said, "Quit foolin', now," as she might have said to one of the children, and disappeared through the inner door. Not knowing whether to be amused or indignant, I remained silent a moment. Then I took a turn outside in the increasing darkness, listened to the now hurrying wind over the tree tops, reentered the cabin, closed the door, and went to bed.

But not to sleep. Perhaps the responsibility toward these solitary children which Johnson had so lightly shaken off, devolved upon me as I lay there, for I found myself imagining a dozen emergencies of their unprotected state, which the elder girl could scarcely grapple. There was little to fear from depredatory man or beast; desperadoes of the mountain trail never stooped to ignoble burglary, bear or panther seldom approached a cabin, but there was the chance of sudden illness, fire, the accidents that beset childhood, to say nothing of the narrowing moral and mental effect of their isolation at that tender age. It was scandalous of Johnson to leave them alone.

In the silence I found I could hear quite distinctly the sound of their voices in the extension, and it was evident that Caroline was putting them to bed. Suddenly a voice was uplifted her own. She began to sing and the others to join her. It was the repetition of a single verse of a well known lugubrious negro melody. "All the world am sad and dreary," wailed Caroline in a high head note, "everywhere I roam." "O, darkie eth," lisped the younger girl in response, "how my heart grows weary, far from the old folkth at h-o-o'me." This was repeated two or three times before the others seemed to get the full swing of it, and then the lines rose and fell sadly and monotonously in the darkness. I don't know why, but I at once got the impression that those motherless little creatures were under a vague belief that their performance was devotional and was really filling the place of an evening hymn. A brief and indistinct kind of recitation followed by a dead silence broken only by the slow creaking of new timber, as if the house were stretching itself to sleep too, confirmed my impression. Then all became quiet again.

But I was more wide awake than before. Finally I got dressed myself and dragging my stool to the fire, took a book from my knapsack, and by the light of a sputtering candle, which I discovered in a bottle in the corner of the hearth, began to read. Presently I fell into a doze. How long I slept I could not tell for it seemed to me that a dreamy consciousness of a dog barking at last forced itself upon me so strongly that I awoke. The barking appeared to come from behind the cabin, in the direction of the clearing where I had tethered Chu Chu. I opened the door hurriedly, ran round the cabin to and the hollow, and was almost at once met by the bulk of the frightened Chu Chu, plunging out of the darkness toward me, kept only in check by her rista in the hand of a blanketed shape slowly advancing with a gun over its shoulder out of the hollow. Before I had time to recover from my astonishment I was thrown into greater confusion by recognizing the shape as none other but Caroline.

Without the least embarrassment or even self consciousness of her appearance she ceded the end of the riata to me with the curtest explanation as she passed by. Some prowling bear or catamount had frightened the mule. I had better tether it before the cabin away from the wind.

But I thought wild beasts never came so near, I said quickly.

"Mule meat's mighty tempting," said the girl sententiously and passed in. I wanted to thank her. I wanted to say how sorry I was that she had been disturbed. I wanted to even protest after her quiet midnight courage and yet warn her against recklessness. I wanted to know whether she had been accustomed to such alarms and if the gun she carried was really a necessity. But I could only respect her retreating back as it was turning away when I was struck by a more inexplicable spectacle. As she neared the end of the extension I fancied I saw the tall figure of a man moving with a certain diffident hesitation that did not however suggest any intention of concealment, among the trees. The girl apparently saw him at the same moment and slightly slackened her pace. Not [illegible] than a dozen feet separated them. He said something that was inaudible to my ears, but whether from his hesitation or the distance I could not determine. There was no such uncertainty in her reply, however, which was given in her usual curt fashion. "All right. You kin trape along home now and turn in."

She turned the corner of the extension and disappeared. The tall figure of the man wavered hesitatingly for a moment, and then vanished also. But I was too much excited by curiosity to accept this unsatisfactory conclusion and hastily picketing Chu Chu a few rods from the front door I ran after him, with an instinctive feeling that he had not gone far. I was right. A few paces distant he had halted in the same dubious lingering way. "Hallo!" I said.

He turned toward me in the like awkward fashion, but with neither astonishment nor concern.

"Come up and take a drink with me before you go," I said, "if you're not in a hurry. I'm alone here, and since I have turned out I don't see why we mightn't have a smoke and a talk together."

"I durstn't."

I looked up at the six feet of strength before me and repeated wonderingly, "Dare not?"

"She wouldn't like it." He made a movement with his right shoulder toward the extension.

"Who?"

"Miss Karline."

"Nonsense!" I said. "She isn't in the cabin—you won't see her. Come along." He hesitated, although from what I could discern of his bearded face it was weakly smiling.

"Come."

He obeyed, following me not unlike Chu Chu, I fancied, with the same sense of superior size and strength and a slight whitening of the eye, as if ready to shy at any moment. At the door he hesitated. Then he entered sideways. I noticed that he cleared the doorway at the top and the sides only by a hair's breadth.

By the light of the fire I could see that, in spite of his full growth of beard, he was young even younger than myself, and that he was by no means bad looking. As he still showed signs of retreating at any moment, I took my flask and tobacco from my saddle bags and handed them to him, then pointed to the stool, and sat down myself upon the bed.

"You live near here?"

"Yes," he said a little abstractedly, as if listening for some interruption, "at Ten Mile Crossing."

"Why, that's two miles away."

"I reckon."

"Then you don't live here on the clearing?"

"No. I b'long to the mill at 'Ten Mile.'"

"You were on your way home?"

"No," he has to look at his watch, "I kinder meander round here at this time, when Johnson's away, to see if everything's gom' straight."

"I see you're a friend of the family."

"I jest am not." He stopped, laughed, looked confused, and added, apparently to his pipe, "That is a sorter friend. Not much. She"—he lowered his voice as if that potential personality filled the whole cabin "wouldn't like it."

"Then at night, when Johnson's away, you do sentry duty round the house?"

"Yes, sentry dooty—that's it, he seemed impressed with the suggestion "that's it! Sentry dooty. You're struck it, pardner."

"And how often is Jonson away?"

"'Bout two or three times a week on an average."

"But Miss Caroline appears to be able to take care of herself. She has no fear."

"Fear! Fear wasn't hang'n' round when she was born!" He paused. "No, sir. Did ye ever look into them eyes?"

I hadn't on account of the lashes. But I didn't care to say this, and only nodded.

"There ain't the created thing livin' or dead that she can't stand straight up to look at."

I wondered if he had fancied she experienced any difficulty in standing up before that innocently good humored face, but I could not resist saying:

"Then I don't see the use of your walking four miles to look after her."

I was sorry for it the next minute, for he seemed to have awkwardly broken his pipe, and had to bend down for a long time afterward to laboriously pick up the smallest fragments of it. At last he said, cautiously:

"You noticed them lots o' shavin's round the children's throats?"

I remembered that I had, but was uncertain whether it was intended as a prevenative of cold or a child's idea of decoration. I nodded.

"That's their trouble. One night, when old Johnson had been off for three days to Coulterville, I was prowlin' round here, and I didn't git to see no one though there was a light burnin' in the shanty all night. The next night I was here again—the same light twinklin', but no one about. I reckoned that was mighty queer, and I jes' crep up to the house an' listened. I heard suthin' like a little cough once in a while, and at times suthin' like a little moan. I didn't durst to sing out, for I knew she

I THOUGHT I'D MEET YOU SOME TIME.

lent me a hoss, and I jess rounded on Doctor Green at Mountain Jim's, and had him back here afore sun up. And then I heard the cough regularly played out, you see, for she had it all along, was thar in the lot, and never let on or whimpered."

"It was well you persisted in seeing her that night," I said, watching the rapid expression consequent on my scrutiny, and dropped his eyes again, smiled feebly, and drawing a circle in the ashes with a broken pipe stem said:

"But she didn't like it, though."

I suggested a little warmly, that if she allowed her father to leave her alone at night with delicate children she had no right to choose who should assist her in an emergency. It struck me afterward that this was not very complimentary to him, and I added hastily that I wondered if she expected some young lady to be passing along the trail at midnight! But this reminded me of Johnson's style of argument, and I stopped.

"Yes," he said meekly, "and ef she didn't keer enough for herself and her brothers and sisters, she orter remember them Beazeley chillern!"

"Beazeley chillern?" I repeated wonderingly.

"Yes, them two little ones, the size of Mirandy there. Beazeley's."

"Who is Beazeley, and what are his children doing here?"

"Beazeley up and died at the Mill, and she bodered her father, to let her take his two young 'uns here."

"You don't mean to say that with her other work she's taking care of other people's children, too?"

"Yes, and eddicatin' them."

"Educating them?"

"Yes, teachin' them to read and write and do sums. One of our loggers ketched her at it when she was keepin' tally."

We were both silent for some moments.

"I suppose you know Johnson?" I said finally.

"Not much."

"But you call here at other times than when you're helping her?"

"Never lim in the house before."

He looked slowly around him as he spoke, raising his eyes to the bare rafters above and drawing a few long breaths, as if he were inhaling the aura of some unseen presence. He appeared so perfectly gratified and contented and I was so impressed with this humble and [illegible] of the sacred interior, that I felt vaguely conscious that any interruption of it was a profanation, and I sat still, gazing at the dying fire. Presently he arose, stretched out his hand, shook mine warmly, said "I reckon I'll meander along," took another long breath, this time secretly, as if conscious of my eyes, and then slouched sideways out of the house into the darkness again, where he seemed suddenly to attain his full height, and so looming, disappeared. I shut the door, went to bed and slept soundly.

So soundly that when I awoke the sun was streaming on my bed from the open door. On the table before me my breakfast was already laid. When I had dressed and eaten it, struck by the silence, I went to the door and looked out. "Dolphus," was holding Chu Chu by the riata a few paces from the cabin.

"Where's Caroline?" I asked.

He pointed to the woods and said "Over yon, keeping tally."

"Did she leave any message?"

"Said I was to git your muk for you."

"Anything else?"

"Yes, said you want to go."

I went, but not until I had scrawled a few words of thanks on a leaf of my note book, which I wrapped about my last Spanish dollar, addressed it to "Miss Johnson," and laid it upon the table.

* * * * * * *

It was more than a year later that in the barroom of the Mariposas hotel a hand was laid upon my sleeve. I looked up. It was Johnson.

He drew from his pocket a Spanish dollar. "I reckonded," he said cheerfully, "I'd run again ye somewhar some time. My old woman told me to give ye that when I did, and say that she didn't keep no hotel." But she allowed she'd keep the letter, and has spelled it out to the children."

Here was the opportunity I had longed for to touch Johnson's pride and affection in the brave but unprotected girl. "I want to talk to you about Miss Johnson," I said, eagerly.

"I reckon so," he said, with an exasperating smile. "Most fellers do. But she ain't Mi Johnson no more. She's married."

"Not to that big chap over there from Ten Mile Mills?" I said breathlessly.

"What's the matter with him?" said Johnson. "Yo didn't expect her to marry a nobleman, did ye?"

"I said I didn't see why she shouldn't and believed that she had.

[SEE EXD]

OUR

THANKSGIVING PROCLAMATION

COLORADO SPRINGS

FURNITURE COMPANY.

POULTRY HAS LITTLE CAUSE FOR

THANKSGIVING

In these times of slaughter, but with the people it is different. Not least among the things which the people of Colorado Springs have cause to be thankful for, are the bargains we have offered from week to week the past year. From now until THANKSGIVING we will outdo all previous inducements. On Tuesday before Thanksgiving we will receive a

CAR LOAD OF HOLIDAY PRESENTS

in the line of Fine Furniture, which we will sell at prices that will make you more thankful than you have been for past favors.

Come in and see our display and we will hold your purchase for the Holidays.

J. I. MCCANNELLIN.

WON ON WHEELS

A Resume of the Records Made by Bicyclists in 1891.

The past season will long be remembered by cyclists as one of the most remarkable ever known. Record after record has fallen before the rider of the silent steed until it looks as if the mile trotting record of 2m 8⅕s. will soon be equaled.

At the commencement of the past season the American record for one mile was 2m 9 3-5s. by Willis Windle. It is now 2m 15⅘s., which record was made by the same rider at Springfield on the 17th day of October.

A. Zimmerman, A. B. Rich and W. F. Murphy of the New York Athletic club, W. Windle, Berkeley Athletic club, P. J. Berlo, G. M. Worden and Schoefer of the M. A. C., and G. F. Taylor, of Harvard university, have all shown record breaking form during the year. The first five named have all beaten Windle's last year's record of 2m. 25 3-5s.

Zimmerman has been most successful. He is credited with having won prizes valued at between $8,000 and $10,000 during the season. W. Windle, the champion, has not been quite himself this year, but nevertheless he managed to win the mile championship at Springfield in 2m. 23 3-5s., defeating Berlo and Zimmerman in one of the finest races ever witnessed.

At New Haven Sept. 8 Windle rode a splendid mile, again doing 2m 23 3-5s. through a big field of starters and riding the last quarter of a mile alone.

The first sensation of the season was W. F. Murphy's mile at New Haven in 2m 25s., Aug. 18, at Springfield, the same rider did 1m 45⅘s. for three fourths and 2m. 23 2-5s. for the mile.

Three men have succeeded in lowering the record for the flying quarter, that honor now being shared by Zimmerman, who accomplished 29 4-5 seconds at Springfield, Sept. 8, and G. M. Worden and Schoefer, of the M. A. C., who equaled the performance on the following day. At the Springfield meeting held in September many wonderful performances were accomplished. Undoubtedly the most remarkable was Zimmerman's half mile in 1m 6 4-5s., which he rode on Sept. 10. This broke the world's record, the previous best being 1m 7 3-5s., by F. J. Osmond, of England, Sept. 3, P. J. Berlo established a new mile record of 2m 18 1-5s. His time for the quarters, which was 1m 40s., equals the world's record. Another wonderful performance was A. B. Rich's mile in 2m 17⅘s. G. M. Worden broke the two mile record, his time being 5m 6 4-5s.

At the Peoria meeting W. F. Murphy broke Worden's record, creating a new one of 4m 59 3-5s., and Zimmerman broke the three, four and five mile records, his time being 7m. 43 2-5s., 10m 57s. and 12m. 52 4-5s., respectively. G. W. Dorntage, of Buffalo, wound up the meeting by making a string of new records from six to twenty miles, his time for the latter distance being 58m 56 2-5s. The previous record was 58m. 20s., by J. W. Rowe, Sept. 22, at Peoria. Zimmerman won the mile race in 2m 21⅘s., W. F. Murphy being second in 2m 21 4-5s. This is the fastest time ever accomplished in a race.

At Springfield Oct. 9, in a trial against time, A. B. Rich succeeded in breaking the world's two mile record of 4m. 50s. by just ⅕ second, but his claim to the honor was short lived, for on the following day G. F. Taylor, of Harvard, did 4m. 48 4-5s. Oct. 17, Windle, in an attempt to beat the world's record for a mile, succeeded in doing the distance in the wonderful time of 2m 13s. This was a fitting wind up of a remarkable season. On the same day H. C. Tyler is credited with having beaten Zimmerman's half mile record of 1m. 6 4-5s. and establishing the new one of 1m 6s.

The tandem records have been altered repeatedly during the season. Sept. 8 Messrs. Banker and Brinker rode a quarter in 31 2-5 seconds and three-quarters of a mile in 1m 54 1-5s., both new records. Sept. 10 Messrs. Draper and Degler again altered the figures for three-quarters, doing the distance in 1m 49 3-5s. Sept. 11, Banker and Brinker made new records for one and two miles, riding the respective distances in 2m 27 1-5s. and 5m 9 3-5s. At Peoria, Sept. 21, the mile record was again broken. Messrs. Zimmerman and Murphy succeeding in altering the figures to 2m. 24 1-5s.

Some remarkable performances have also been accomplished during the season in England and France. In May a race from Bordeaux to Paris, a distance of 336 miles, took place. G. P. Mills was the winner, his time being 26h. 34m. The first four men to finish were Englishmen. The first Frenchman was Jiel Laval. He covered the distance in 32h. 15m. In September another race from Paris to Brest, distance 745 miles was held. This race was confined to Frenchmen, the winner being M. Terront. His time was 54h. 30m.

Sept. 25, J. A. Edge rode from London to Edinburgh, 397 miles in 38h. 44½m. June 12, R. L. Ede made a new fifty mile road record of 2h. 24m. 44s. June 18, M. A. Holbein broke the 100 mile tricycle road record, his time being 6h. 5m. 26s. July 17, P. C. Twentyman rode 181¼ miles on the road in 12 hours. The same day F. S. Osmond rode a mile in the extraordinary time of 2m. 12s. July 14, R. L. Ede made new records from four to sixty three miles, covering 62 miles 1,095 yards in 1 hour, 41 miles 430 yards in 2 hours and 63 miles 19 yards in 3 hours.

July 15 F. J. Osmond broke all records from two to twenty four miles, riding 24 miles 1,390 yards in the hour, and twenty-four miles in 1h. 2m. On the same day G. Smith broke the twelve hour road record, establishing a new one of 191 miles. Sept. 16, R. L. Ede made new records from 64 to 100 miles, his time for the latter distance being 5h. 41m. 4 4-5s. Oct. 3, F. D. Fletcher broke the half mile record, doing 1m. 7 2-5s. Oct. 3, L. Newland altered Ede's figures from 64 to 100 miles, making a new record of 5h. 30m. 12 2-5s. for the century. Sept. 12, on a cycle track four laps to the mile, F. F. Sharp rode a mile in 2m. 33 4-5s., and H. J. Howard ten miles in 22m. 9 4-5s. These performances speak well for the perfection of the English turf. Many other records of minor importance have been broken during the season.

Below is a list of English and American records.

AMERICAN.

Flying Quarter—Zimmerman, Worden and Schoefer, 29 4-5 seconds.
Quarter Mile—Zimmerman and Berlo, 32 2-5 seconds.
Half Mile—H. C. Tyler, 1m. 6s.
Three-quarter Mile—W. Windle, 1m. 41s.
One Mile—W. Windle, 2m. 15s.
Two Miles—G. F. Taylor, 4m. 48 4-5s.
Three Miles—A. Zimmerman, 7m. 49 2-5s.
Four Miles—A. Zimmerman, 10m. 57s.
Five Miles—A. Zimmerman, 12m. 52 4-5s.
Ten Miles—Dorntage, 26m. 46 2-5s.
Fifteen Miles—Dorntage, 40m. 28 2-5s.
Twenty Miles—Dorntage, 58m. 56 2-5s.
Fifty Miles—S. G. Whittaker, 2h. 49m. 39⅘s.
One Hundred Miles—F. F. Rowe, 5h. 58m. 20s.
One Hour—W. A. Rowe, 20 miles 1,012 yards.
Two Hours—S. G. Whittaker, 33 miles 220 yards.
Three Hours—S. G. Whittaker, 39 miles.

ENGLISH.

Flying Quarter—A. T. Mole, 30 7-5 seconds.
Quarter Mile—F. J. Bradbury, 33 1-5 seconds.
Half Mile—F. T. Fletcher, 1m. 7 2-5s.
Three-quarter Mile—F. J. Osmond, 1m. 47 1-5s.
One Mile—F. J. Osmond, 2m. 10s.
Two Miles—F. J. Osmond, 4m. 50 2-5s.
Three Miles—F. J. Osmond, 7m. 12 2-5s.
Four Miles—F. J. Osmond, 9m. 47 1-5s.
Five Miles—F. J. Osmond, 12m. 18 2-5s.
Ten Miles—F. J. Osmond, 23m. 59 1-5s.
Fifteen Miles—F. J. Osmond, 37m. 22 4-5s.
Fifty Miles—Edge, 2h. 17m. 14 4-5s.
One Hundred Miles—L. Newland, 5h. 30m. 12 2-5s.
One Hour—F. J. Osmond, 22 miles 1,095 yards.
Two Hours—Edge, 44 miles 430 yards.
Three Hours—Edge, 63 miles 49 yards.

In comparing the above it should be remembered the English tracks are four laps to the mile, while in America the tracks are a half or a mile in circumference and having fewer turns are consequently more favorable for fast performances. The American quarter mile record was made straightaway, the English on a curved track. Taylor's record for two miles was made in a trial against time of that distance, and Zimmerman's three, four and five mile records were also made in a five mile trial. The English records from two to twenty four miles were all made in a twenty four mile trial against time. Long distances are seldom ridden in America, which accounts for the American records being so far behind the English, all the records above twenty miles having been accomplished as far back as 1885.

A. B. GEORGE.

A CONFIDING MAN.

He Put His Faith in the Public and It Was All Right.

There was a young man about twenty years old walking up and down Park place as if looking for something special, and a policeman who had been observing him for some time finally asked him what he wanted.

"I left my satchel in a doorway somewhere," was the reply.

"You left your satchel in a doorway?"

"Yes. I wanted to run up to the postoffice and it was pretty heavy to carry; had two suits of clothes in it."

"And you left it in a doorway?"

"Yes—I put my wallet containing ninety five dollars in it, and also a watch worth about thirty-five dollars. I was afraid they might get lost. It was right along here somewhere."

"Well, you are about the ascenest chap I have seen for the last ten years!" exclaimed the officer.

"Why?"

"Don't you know that some one picked that satchel up within two minutes?"

"Oh! I guess not. I've allus confided in the public, and I never got robbed yet."

"Well, this is real old fashioned innocence, and no mistake," laughed the officer. "There is about one chance in a million of your ever seeing—"

"Ah! here's the place and here's the satchel!" interrupted the young man, as he stepped aside into a doorway and lugged it out. "I knew it was along here somewhere. Much obliged for your kindness. Allus confided in the public and never got left yet."

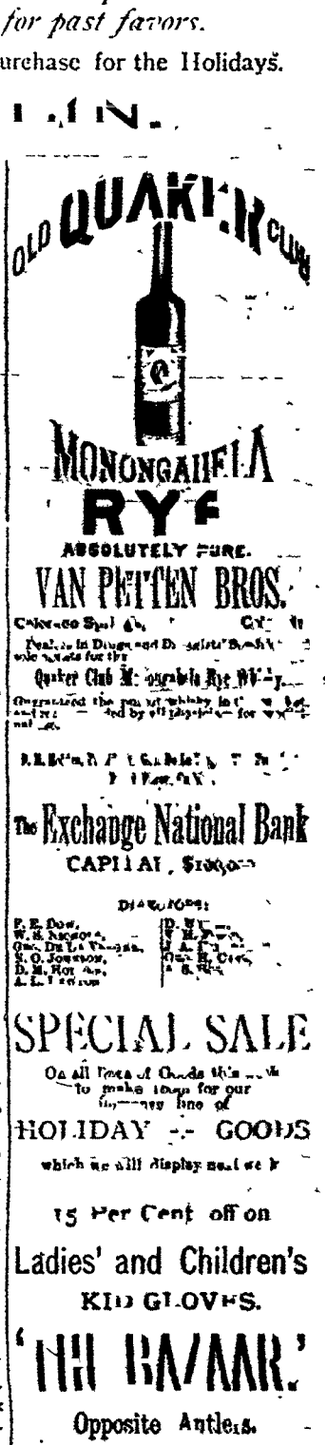
And as he shouldered it and went off down the street the officer looked after him in blank amazement and muttered:

"By jim! but I really believe I ought to have tapped him once with my club!"—New York Evening World.

Stage Jewels.

Prop. (rushing into the manager's office)—"The confounded Sticky, the supe, has stolen the star's diamonds."

Manager—"I left them in your charge and you will have to pay for them. Fill out you three dollars from this week's salary."—Jewelers' Circular.



IRVING'S COLUMBUS.

THE GREAT DISCOVERER'S FIRST VOYAGE TO AMERICA.

A Romantic Wonderful Story Less the Mist of Illusion Imagination Yet Confined, Told in the Words of One of the Men at Its Helm

CHAPTER XVIII

TRANSACTIONS AT THE ISLAND OF ST MARY'S

On sending the boat to land Columbus ascertained the island to be St Mary's the most southern of the Azores and a possession of the crown of Portugal The inhabitants when they beheld the light caravel riding at anchor were astonished that it had been able to live through the gale which had raged for fifteen days with unequalled fury but when they heard from the boat's crew that this tempest tossed vessel brought tidings of a strange country beyond the ocean they were filled with wonder and curiosity To the inquiries about a place where the caravel might anchor secure from this replied he pointing out a harbor in the vicinity, but prevailed on three of the mariners to remain on shore and gratify them with further particulars of this unparalleled voyage

In the evening, three men of the island hailed the caravel and a boat being sent for them they brought on board fresh bread and various refreshments from Juan de Castanda governor of the island who claimed an acquaintance with Columbus and sent him many compliments and congratulations He apologized for not coming in person owing to the lateness of the hour and the distance of his residence but promised to visit the caravel the next morning bringing further refreshments and the three men whom he still kept with him to satisfy his extreme curiosity respecting the voyage As there were no houses on the neighboring shore the messengers remained on board all night

On the following morning Columbus reminded his people of their vow to perform a pious procession at the first place where they should land On the neighboring shore, at no great distance from the [illegible] dedicated to the Virgin, and he made immediate arrangements for the performance of the rite The three messengers on returning to the village sent a priest to perform mass, and one-half of the crew landing walked in procession, barefooted and in their shirts to the chapel, while the admiral awaited their return to perform the same ceremony with the remainder

An ungenerous reception, however, awaited the poor tempest tossed mariners on their first return to the abode of civilized men, far different from the sympathy and hospitality they had experienced among the savages of the New World. Scarcely had they begun their prayers and thanksgivings when the rabble of the village horse and foot, headed by the governor, surrounded the hermitage and took them all prisoners.

As an interfering point of land hid the hermitage from the view of the caravel, the admiral remained in ignorance of this transaction. When it o'clock arrived without the return of the pilgrims he began to fear that they were detained by the Portuguese or that the boat had been shattered upon the surf beaten rocks which bordered the island Weighing anchor, therefore, he stood in a direction to command a view of the chapel and the adjacent shore, whence he beheld a number of armed horsemen, who, dismounting entered the boat and made for the caravel The admiral's ancient suspicions of Portuguese hostility toward himself and his enterprises were immediately revived, and he ordered his men to arm themselves, but to keep out of sight, ready either to defend the vessel or surprise the boat.

The letter, however, approached in a pacific manner, the governor of the island was on board, and coming within hail demanded assurance of personal safety in case he should enter the caravel. This the admiral readily gave, but the Portuguese still continued at a wary distance. The indignation of Columbus now broke forth he reproached the governor with his perfidy and with the wrong he did, not merely to the Spanish monarchs but to his own sovereign, by such a dishonorable outrage He informed him of his own rank and dignity, displayed his letters patent, sealed with the royal seal of Castile, and threatened him with the vengeance of his government. Castanda replied in a vein of contempt and defiance declaring that all he had done was in conformity to the commands of the king, his sovereign

After an unpalatable altercation the boat returned, Columbus having been much perplexed by this unexpected hostility, and fearful that a war might have broken out between Spain and Portugal during his absence The next day the weather became so tempestuous that they were driven from their anchorage and obliged to stand to sea to the island of St Michael For two days the ship continued beating about in great peril, half of her crew being detained on shore, and the greater part of those on board being landsmen and Indians almost equally useless in difficult navigation Fortunately, although the waves ran high, there were none of those cross seas which had recently pistolled, other ship, being forcibly pressed, the caravel would have lived through [illegible]

On the evening of the 22d the weather having moderated, Columbus returned to his anchorage at St. Mary's Shortly after his arrival a boat came off bringing two priests and a notary After a cautious parley and an ample assurance of safety they came on board and requested a sight of the papers of Columbus on the part of Castaneda assuring him that it was the disposition of the governor to render him every service in his power provided he really sailed in service of the Spanish sovereigns Columbus supposed it a maneuver of Castaneda to cover a retreat from the hostile position he had assumed; restraining his indignation, however, and expressing his thanks for the friendly disposition of the governor he showed his letters of commission which satisfied the priests and the notary On the following morning the boat and mariners were liberated. The latter during their detention, had collected information from the inhabitants which elucidated the conduct of Castanda.

The king of Portugal, jealous lest the expedition of Columbus might interfere with his own discoveries had sent orders to his commanders of the distant ports to seize and detain him wherever he should be met with In compliance with these orders Castanda had in the first instance boarded the prize Columbus in the chapel and, failing in that attempt had intended to get him in his power by stratagem but was deterred by finding him on his guard Such was the first reception of the admiral on his return to the Old World an earnest of the crosses and troubles with which he was to be requited throughout life for one of the greatest benefits that ever man conferred upon his fellow beings.

CHAPTER XIX

[illegible] AT PORTUGAL

Columbus remained two days longer at the island of St. Mary's endeavoring to take in wood and ballast, but was prevented by the heavy surf which broke upon the shore The wind veering to the south and being dangerous for vessels at anchor off the island, but favorable for the voyage to Spain, he set sail on the 24th of February and had pleasant weather until the 27th, when, being within 125 leagues of Cape St. Vincent, he again encountered contrary gales and a boisterous sea His fortitude was scarcely proof against these perils and delays which appeared to increase the nearer he approached his home and he could not help uttering a complaint at thus being repulsed as it were from the very door of the house He contrasted the rude storms which raged about the coasts of the Old World with the genial airs the tranquil seas and balmy weather which he supposed perpetually to prevail about the countries he had discovered Well says he [illegible] theologians and [illegible] that the torrid zone [illegible] uttermost extremity of the east [illegible] is the most temperate of [illegible]

[illegible] Two of [illegible] night [illegible] March the [illegible] which rent all the sails [illegible] to fly with resistless [illegible] for to seek under bare poles [illegible] with [illegible] and peril the [illegible] piled up with all heavy [illegible] A [illegible] performance [illegible] of Santa Maria [illegible] Columbus [illegible] There was [illegible] the presence of this circumstance Las Casas doubtless [illegible] from the Dons to be admiral that these storms were all [illegible] count to humble his pride [illegible] discovery which was the work of God and for which he merely had been made an instrument

Various ships appeared in sight of land which they supposed must be the coast of Portugal though [illegible] however increased to such a degree that they doubted whether most of them could survive to reach a port In which crew made a vow to [illegible] their lives were spared to [illegible] the following Saturday [illegible] dedicated to the Virgin, and he made immediate arrangements for the performance of the rite The three messengers on returning to the village sent a priest to perform mass, and one-half of the crew landing walked in procession, barefooted and in their shirts to the chapel, while the admiral awaited their return to perform the same ceremony with the remainder

An ungenerous reception, however, awaited the poor tempest tossed mariners on their first return to the abode of civilized men, far different from the sympathy and hospitality they had experienced among the savages of the New World. Scarcely had they begun their prayers and thanksgivings when the rabble of the village horse and foot, headed by the governor, surrounded the hermitage and took them all prisoners.

As an intervening

SOUTH SEA LETTER.

STEVENSON'S LETTER FROM A LEISURELY TRAVELER

An Island Potentate Who Is Part of Lower Mixed Family Relations the Founder of a Dynasty Good Use to Apemama and Tembinoka

(Copyright 1891 by S S McC[illegible])

[illegible] shall charge on the island [illegible] the house of the people obey the wishes of the people [illegible] Tembinoka He can give and take and [illegible] all the scruples of the [illegible] and do all things apparent [illegible] interfere with the clockwork of natural [illegible] power is this favorite [illegible] Tembinoka [illegible] the universe [illegible] the night haunts him and never frets [illegible] Tembinoka has a kind and modest face [illegible] countries he looks up with a [illegible] and remarks [illegible] I got power [illegible] he is the delight only in the possession [illegible] in the exercise He rejoices in the rude and violent path of kingship [illegible] strong man to run a race or play a [illegible] artist in his art [illegible] has power to embellish his island and the [illegible] of the island life after a private [illegible] to milk the island [illegible] and his singular museum these [illegible] delightfully the sum of his abilities I never saw a man more potently in the right trade

It would be unnatural to think this monarchy inherited intact through generations But so far from that it is a thing of yesterday I was already a boy at school while Apemama was yet [illegible] ruled by a noisy council of old men and torn with incurable feuds And Tembinoka is no Bourbon rather the son of Napoleon Of course he is well born No man need aspire higher in the isles of the Pacific unless his pedigree be long and in the upper regions mythical And our king counts cousinship with most of the high families in the archipelago, and traces his descent to a shark and a heroic woman "I think he" is

TEMBINOKA BIDDING FAREWELL TO MR. STEVENSON

the king's emphatic commentary, yet he is proud of the legend. From this illustrious beginning the fortunes of the race seem at have declined and Tenkoruti, the grandfather of Tembinoka, was the chief of a village at the north end of the island. Kuma and Arenuka were yet independent Apemama itself the arena of devastating feuds. Through this perturbed period of history the figure of Tenkoruti rises memorable In war he was swift and bloody, several towns fell to his sword and the inhabitants were butchered to a man In civil life his authority was unheard of When the council of men was summoned he went to the speak house delivered his mind, and without waiting to be answered or even had spoken, let others opine according to their folly He was feared and hated, and this was his pleasure He was no poet he cared not for arts or knowledge. "My gran'paths one thing sure, savvy pight," observed the king in some lull of their own disputes, the [illegible] of Apemama adventured on the [illegible] quest of Apemama, and this unlicked Caius Marcius was elected general of the [illegible] troops. Success attended him, the islands were reduced, and Tenkoruti returned to his own government, glorious and detested. He died about 1860, in the 70th year of his age and the full [illegible] of unpopularity He was tall and [illegible] says his grandson, looked extreme old and "walked all the same young man" The same observer gave me a [illegible] detail. The survivors of that epoch were all defaced with spear [illegible] there was none on the body of the skilful fighter "I see old man no spear" said the king

[illegible] left two sons, Tembaitake and Tembinatake Tembaitake the father, was short, middling stout, [illegible] good general, and some [illegible] daughter it seems he took him seriously and was perhaps serious [illegible] that he was in all things the [illegible] and nursing of his brother [illegible] no shadow of dispute between the greater man filled with [illegible] content the second place, [illegible] in war, and all the portion [illegible] the time of peace and when [illegible] rated him listered in silence [illegible] the ground Like Tenkoruti [illegible] and lean and a swift walker, [illegible] in the islands He possessed [illegible] accomplishment He knew [illegible] as a poet, he could dance and [illegible] and armor and the famous [illegible] which ran one joint [illegible] the mainmast of a full rigged [illegible] of his conception and design [illegible] and the man [illegible]

"When my uncle go make [illegible]" said Tembinoka. "He for [illegible] field fortification that [illegible] native hostilities his men [illegible] in the open and win or be [illegible] hand his own activity in [illegible] and the swiftness of [illegible] in one lifetime the [illegible] three islands He made his [illegible] reign he left his nephew ab[illegible] "[illegible] to make all smooth [illegible] I no king than my [illegible] power he said, with for[illegible]

[illegible] nephew's portrait I can [illegible] get another from an able [illegible] Many another has [illegible] always delighted me [illegible] romantic taste in narrative. He [illegible] and I may say not often, [illegible] his exactitude But I [illegible] lented myself the use of so much excellent matter from the same source to it I begin to think it time to reward good [illegible] of Tembinoka agrees so well with the [illegible] things that it may very well be (what I hope it is) the record of a fact and not (what I suspect) the pleasing exercise of an imagination more than entirely [illegible] (for so I had better perhaps call him) [illegible] was walking on the point after dinner [illegible] the moon rose to [illegible] [illegible] lighted village [illegible] [illegible] house [illegible] apiece [illegible] paper and wash and [illegible] sleep [illegible] [illegible] Christianity [illegible] century All the evening [illegible] [illegible] feet high [illegible] of many years and an extraordinary [illegible] of breeding and command He [illegible] like a man who would kill [illegible] the long sessions [illegible] had been reading the Musk to [illegible] and his round [illegible] of Arinta [illegible] as the portrait of Landmark [illegible] an expert swimmer

We had [illegible] Marquis [illegible] perhaps never a word of my [illegible] two days before we left As the time approached for our departure I [illegible] became greatly changed a softer a more melancholy, and in particular a more confidential man appeared in his [illegible] To my wife he continued "I hope I shall explain (that though he knew he must leave his father in the course of nature he had not minded nor realized it till the moment came and that now he was to lose us, he repeated the expression) We showed fireworks one evening on the terrace It was a heavy business the sense of separation was in all our minds and the talk languished The king was specially affected sat disconsolate on his mat and often sighed Of a sudden one of the wives stepped forth from a clus[illegible]

[illegible] islanders [illegible] great father [illegible] father But [illegible] Tembinoka [illegible] the world [illegible] mouth he [illegible] so ready to confound was now [illegible] distinguish, and the father [illegible] [illegible] the father [illegible] [illegible] of Tembinoka [illegible] [illegible] name of [illegible] cause with [illegible] was broken, [illegible] really in his [illegible] so ready to [illegible] distinguish, [illegible] and the father [illegible] [illegible] the father [illegible] [illegible] of Tembinoka [illegible] [illegible] street [illegible] when it [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

WANDERING BILL NYE.

HE SAUNTERS THROUGH OHIO AND PENNSYLVANIA.

Findlay as a Gas Center—Being Good to a Janitor in Meadville—A Letter from Sir Ed in, Betraying Unrequited Affection and a Sunny Disposition

[Copyright 1891 by Edgar W. Nye.]

ON THE ROAD IN THE POLITICAL MONTH OF NOVEMBER.

It is at this season that the bright red and blue three sheet posters of my manager aggregation cover the Twin Cities of Genius" may be seen on every hand and chapped bill board of the country stand, vying with the announcement that Wm. McKinley, Jr., and Governor [illegible] are on the same evening in the same city on the living issues of the day, whereby through the merry month of November in the middle states the benighted eye is greeted with these glowing statements regarding approaching enjoyment and entertainment for man and beast. The name of course the one who thinks now is the person the voter of the household.

SPEAKING TO THE JANITOR.

When this letter is in print the question of future greatness or future shame and degradation in Ohio will have been settled. Only time will have the cast the die and closed the Rubicon. Will she rise above the political horizon purified and ennobled, to take her place among the great sisterhood of progressive, prosperous and glorified states, or will she hang her head in so low and humiliating in the ranks of the lost and lodone, and the bleaching wrecks and battered hulls of broken and stranded ships which line the bleak and fearful dividing shores of time? This will depend greatly on what paper you take.

Findlay, O., is essentially a gas town as every one knows. I spoke there four years ago to a crowded house, consisting of the gentleman who introduced me to the audience and a bright young janitor to whom the chairman in a few well chosen words introduced me. I spoke feelingly to the janitor, and I am told that he went away a better man.

In the course of the evening a violent hail-storm broke loose over Findlay, O., and as there was a tin roof over the stage, I could not hear a word that I said. So I did not enjoy the entertainment so much as usual. I went to my hotel wondering if I had made myself clear to the janitor, and as I wrote my press notice for the morning paper I said to myself "Have I made a stride in the right direction? Have I purified and ennobled this janitor who has been placed within the sound of my voice?"

Since then Findlay has grown from 4,000 people to 20,000, and from the good work done with that gentle janitor has sprung up an audience that would have swelled the heart of Frank Sanger.

Time heals over a wound quicker than one would think.

Findlay now has gas wells which make the old Karg well look tame. Though a few years ago the Karg was the wonder of the world, now, by the side of recent discoveries, she looks like the dim light in which my young and trusting heart was won by one to whom I afterward gave my hand in marriage, together with my worldly goods, consisting of the good will of a newspaper which was pretty generally disliked.

The gas which fows in the earth in and about Ohio would indicate a very unsettled state of affairs in that region.

I am getting accustomed to the use of natural gas now, having been in the gas region and competing with it, as I may say, successfully for two weeks, so that at my hotel yesterday I lighted my own gas stove. I put a newspaper under the stove and then I slowly turned on the gas burning first ignited the paper. I had lighted the paper, which was one of the New York Sunday papers, by the way, and while I was turning on the gas the blaze went out. This left the stove full of unemployed gas, though I could not see it being a little nearsighted anyway. So when I did light it successfully there came a pleasing little surprise in the way of an explosion, which filled the air full of special Sunday articles from the paper and drove my hotel pillow into the ink stand out of sight.

One should be very careful in lighting the gas stove, or he may burn off his [illegible] and thus become maimed for life.

Meadville, Pa., is a very thrifty and picturesque town in the western part of the state, where I had the pleasure of spending the Sabbath. It is a very busy town, and inhabited by a thrifty and most courteous and kindly people.

It was here, I think that I heard about an absent-minded consumptive who lubricated his buggy all summer with cod liver oil and dosed himself with Frazer's axle grease. When I saw him he was improving rapidly.

Mr. Burbank, who goes with me in order to give an air of mirth and humor to our show, an air which it sadly needs at times, I think is taking cod liver oil too. It is in a new form. The oil is concealed in a flexible capsule about the size of a thirty cent watch fob. Now and then he asks me to join him in a cod liver capsule but so far I have not allowed the habit to fasten itself upon me. The capsule is of the shape and consistency of a hen's egg that has not as yet had the shell put on it. Possibly the reader has seen the Plymouth Rock roo in that condition. The patient throws back his head to receive this cold, dank mass against his palate and with a sinuous movement of the neck, as an ostrich would swallow a door knob or a drowned colt he takes his cod liver oil capsule.

Cod liver oil is not the most appetizing thing I can think of anyway, but in new form it seems to me too much like swallowing some of the campaign statistics which I have heard secretly.

I presume that every one who writes pieces for publication receives more or less in the way of correspondence pro and con, and a good deal of it is evidently the work of indolent or morbid minds but now and then a letter that is not only gratifying, but full of ideas, relieves the monotony.

My own correspondence in that direction is a most kaleidoscopic one, ranging all the way from the wobbly vapourings of a rancid mind up to the magnificent suggestions offered me without money and without price by those who have been most wonderfully successful except as suggesters.

There are four mirth provoking manuscripts which have been writing to me for years regularly. One of them sends me a page after page of scriptural references, as for instance, "I Timothy, 3 to 10 verses," "V Chap Revelations, 8 and 9 verses," "VII Genesis, 20 and 21 verses," etc. Once I looked up these passages of Scripture to see if there could be any coherence or point to their use in my time, but I found that they seemed entirely firm. He is a man in California who must have lived in a good deal of a [illegible] in which he should have put the Bible and maximum [illegible].

The every [illegible] of a letter in a fortnight [illegible] worlds of love. They are [illegible] for five years now and [illegible] in my [illegible]. I have never replied to [illegible] but I think I should [illegible] and tell of a [illegible] morbid [illegible] for me [illegible] but I [illegible] I [illegible] But [illegible] I [illegible] [illegible] Oct 9 1891

[illegible] to [illegible] I [illegible] [illegible] out [illegible] Yours [illegible]

[illegible] Ten Dollars [illegible] of [illegible] letter to Dr. [illegible] when I read it aloud [illegible] I fancy I can almost see the [illegible] of [illegible] floating from the [illegible] unused flagstaffs of this city. Last [illegible] Port to fling it to the breeze from the tenset [illegible] which he innocently did [illegible] thereby causing great consternation among many. And as I read and re-read it this grand old country seems actually worth living in.

* * * * * * *

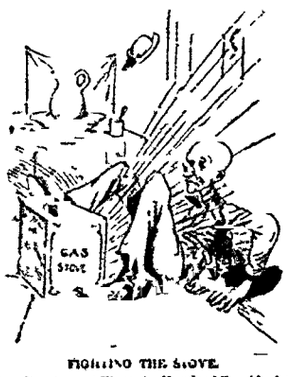
And when Saturday night comes and I sit in my bare little room with only a big round half dollar left for the coming week after paying my board and washwoman—and a big round lump is in my throat—I read your letter and it helps me to feel that I left my home in Brockton, Mass., and fifteen dollars a week at making shoes, to come here and sell shoes to order, not because my sweetheart who had been the gay Malden and read Mrs. Burton Harrison's "Fleur de Hundred" said she could never be mine till I had made a home for her in the "land of flowers," and when three weeks after my departure, transferred her affections to a baking powder drummer.

And when I have read your weekly letter the world seems brighter my mother's little letters seem helpful and helpful as she meant them to be, the flea I sleep with seems gentler the people on the streets seem to grow genial and cordial, the resources of this great land seem easier of attainment and I go to sleep happier and hopeful for the future because I have my mother and you. Truly yours,

SIR EDWIN ARNOLD, JR.
Napanoka Center, Ia.

The foregoing letter would show that Sir Edwin, although he has been basely deserted for a baking powder man who parts his hair on the back of his neck and drops it over the top of his head, has a bright and sunny nature which is worth more than all that earth can give. I would rather have a sunny disposition with everything that heart could wish than to be wealthy with a pained look on my face and a soul that had to have a paper weight on it every time a breeze sprang up.

Bill Nye



FIGHTING THE STOVE.

A Small Boy's Advice

A small Scotch boy was summoned to give evidence against his father, who was accused of making a disturbance in the streets. Said the bailie to him: "Come my wee mon speak the truth and tell us what ye ken about this affair."

"Weel sir" said the lad, "I ye ken Inverness street."

"I do laddie," replied his worship.

"Weel ye gang along it and turn into the square and across the square."

"Yes, yes" said the bailie, encouragingly.

"And when ye gang across the square ye turn to the right and up into High street and keep on up High street till ye meet a pump."

"Quite right" said the bailie, proceed."

"Weel, sir, I'll tell the boy with the jugs in Gaelic simplicity, ye may gang and pump it, for ye'll no pump me."—Dublin Times.

He Touched Her Pride.

Wandering Willie—"Do you wish to give me a thing to stay the pangs of hunger? All right. I'm going in next door an' get some of the best meal that was ever made. I don't believe there's no woman in the world that kin make as good meal as that is."

Lady of the House—"Is that so? Now I want to tell you that you're mistaken. Come right in here and try some of mine and [illegible]."

A Lonesome Family

[illegible] Bigelow's little boy who recited [illegible] "I'm glad we are [illegible] I will be glad to."

"[illegible] know our [illegible] the [illegible] alphabet [illegible] Abbott [illegible] simply [illegible] head of distinguished [illegible] Then the [illegible] giving [illegible] been [illegible] spirit [illegible] fracture [illegible] because [illegible]

An Apt Comparison

"Do you know she said [illegible] of [illegible] man's [illegible] of [illegible] acquaintances."

"How can [illegible] of [illegible]."

"Because she answered [illegible] with a forward bow and [illegible] a steer on a [illegible]."—Baltimore American.

COLLEGE THANKSGIVING.

His Studies Kept This Poor Boy from Home and Turkey.

We Can All See Through That Story—He'd Broken His Nose Playing Football and Hadn't Teeth Enough Left to Chew Mince Pie.

[illegible] 1891.

Hiram W. Abbott, an old friend of my family, has just left Harvard. The elder Abbott as my father has told me was never in his prime in sport in his day. He was [illegible] left to glorious conduct rules and lived in a [illegible] of difficulties and even with a policeman behind him as a last resort. Abbott [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

WHY DID THEY DO IT?

SOME OPINIONS REGARDING THE REMITTING OF LICENSES.

Interviews Show That the City Council Have Stirred Up Liquor Matters Considerably Almost Universally Admitted That the Council Acted Hastily.

At the council meeting last Monday evening a majority of the members present voted to remit $200 of the drug gists' liquor license for the coming six months. This makes the license $300 for the year. This has caused a greater amount of talk than any action the council has taken for a long time, in fact it has not gotten up such a sensation since it voted a right of way to the street car company through Cheyenne can n all of a sudden one night. A good many of the citizens feel that the council did wrong and so express themselves. Yesterday was a tough day and not many of the citizens on the streets cared to stop long enough to express themselves, but a few were found about the chairs or in their offices who were comfortable enough to talk.

Mayor Sprague—I think that the license of $100 to sell intoxicating liquors for medicinal, mechanical or chemical purposes only," as the ordinance provides, should be continued. First, because it is in accordance with the avowed policy to prohibit so far as possible the sale of liquor as a beverage. Second, because it works no hardship to anyone, inasmuch as no one is compelled to pay such license or engage in such business. Third, because the selection of this license necessitates increased taxation in other directions where it is already a burden. Fourth, because a reduction of the license tends to increase the number of places where liquor is sold, while the city would not suffer even were these materially reduced in number. Fifth, because it is not the design of the ordinance to make success in the drug business dependent upon the sale of liquor. Finally because what the city needs is not reduction of the amount paid for a permit to sell, but additional legislation that will more fully enforce the intent and spirit of our ordinances and our policy as a city with respect to the liquor traffic. I regret the action of the council and hope it may not occur again.

Alderman Rouse—The way the $200 rule came to pass the council was this: Several of us were opposed to it but it looked as if it would go through at $100 and so those that were opposed to it compromised on the $200. It ought never to have been done.

Ex Alderman Hemenway—I introduced the present ordinance and it was adopted after many meetings of the council and after a good many ordinances had been framed to cover the liquor question. This one was in the nature of a compromise and was satisfactory to both sides. It should have been let alone.

Hon. B. F. Crowell—I have not asked for the remitting of any of my taxes yet, but the council is a strange body. You cannot tell what they are going to do.

Hon. Irving Howbert—If you remit a license for one person on account of hard times, then all the others should be treated the same way.

Mr. A. L. Lawton—I think I have a good claim to put before the council. I have several thousand feet of water pipe laid over on the west side that the city is getting 16 per cent. interest on. Why should I not ask them to give me free water? It's hard times, you know. I think the druggists made a mistake in stirring up such trouble, and some of the leader heads among them opposed it, I hear. The liquor business has been conducted better here under the package system than ever before and it was necessary to expose the trouble.

Mr. F. L. Martin—I know a better place than Mr. Lawton's. I propose that now hard times have come, the city may be asked to let all the old timers off from paying water rents. Double up on the new fellows and let them pay. We old timers do not use much water, you know.

Mr. Judson Bent—I think the action ridiculous.

Mr. C. B. Hill—I do not believe the council had the right to do anything; I suppose they had the right, but they should not have done so.

Mr. Geo. H. Parsons—It is outrageous for the council to do that. Would they do that they had the right to remit the poor tax of any poor woman who felt it burdensome.

A Great Traveler.

Mr. Arthur C. Jackson and his wife among arrivals in the city yesterday. They are visiting Marshal L. C. Dana. Mr. Jackson is the well known author and lecturer whose letters THE GAZETTE printed last year. It will be remembered that Mr. Jackson was a visitor some five years ago and Denver and Rio Grande sent him to Europe to write up the beauties of Colorado to which the city council and Colorado Springs subscribed. Mr. Jackson has been traveling and lecturing since, frequently giving his lecture on Colorado. He will go to California and return here about the 1st of December and will, probably then deliver the lecture which he is preparing on the Chicago Fair. This lecture will undoubtedly be great interest, showing the proposed buildings of the great fair. Mr. Jackson has been appointed commissioner of the World's Fair and will soon start for Mexico where he will assist in inducing the people of that country to get up a greater mine exhibition.

Gracie's Benefit.

Miss Hopkins showed herself a favorite in the Antlers pavilion last night to a strong favorite with the people of this city. Not only was the audience in the hall, but many others who had bought tickets on the cold weather kept away.

The charming child acquitted herself in five selections and she was encored as well before, since she has been in this city. She was encored twice. Miss Prentiss' two fine selections were well appreciated. Mr. Storer was in excellent voice.

The second appearance in Colorado Springs of some slight new song Letter than at the song recital. Now that the line of Miss Hopkins' voice has become known Mr. Storer will be hailed as a valuable addition to the only too small number of good vocalists of this city.

Miss Inez Fields is always acceptable and her selection last night, which was from her own writings, was received with much laughter and applause. It described the trials of a bachelor uncle taking care of a "mad" baby, and the sounds incident thereto were faithfully imitated.

Mr. E. M. Stedman, in his "Heave Ho! Ho! Ho!" with spirit and force and as his encore he gave the selection in which a small child talks of "goldfishes" and such like. This was out of Mr. Stedman's usual line but he did it well.

The posing in Greek costume of Miss Hoyt was received with close attention and heartily applauded at the end.

Professor Rawley rounded out the programme with two excellent cornet solos, accompanied by Professor Cavert on the piano.

After the programme was finished many of the audience remained to meet and admire at shorter range the diminutive little lady in whose honor the entertainment was given.

Lost in London.

Newton Beers' "Lost in London" company will appear at the Opera House Tuesday evening. The Kansas City Globe says "Mr. Beers impersonation of the swart King, Job Armroyd, is a masterly piece of work and has pleased a vast number of people in all sections of this country. The play was originally produced in London, England, some years ago. Henry Neville, the noted actor recently imported to Boston to play the leading role in the vast production of the Soudan then immediately took it into popularity. Mr. Beers is the only American actor having the peculiar talents to follow in Neville's footsteps and make a success in "Lost in London." The piece is well staged at Ninth Street theater with special scenery by Seavey of New York, for the Heart of Bleakmoor, mine, Blinker's dream, Feather stone's London villa, London streets by night. Mr. Beers has made a good production, a unity, with a well balanced cast, well costumed and well connected in their parts. Will A. Moriarity as Gilbert Featherstone and Miss Kate Bemame as Tiddy Drugglethrop may perhaps be a trifle more than ordinarily happy in their parts."

A Sudden Gale.

A sixty-mile gale struck this city about noon yesterday and in a few moments the air was filled with dust, and even gravel. A light snow soon laid this unpleasant burden and let the zephyr wander on with no cutting weapons save small particles of ice.

A gust of wind crushed in the upper part of a brick cottage owned by Mayor Sprague, situated on Cimarron street and occupied by Messrs. J. F. and F. M. Wilcox. The wall, lath and plaster all gave way and were piled up on the second floor.

The north wall of Roby's warehouse, now building on Huerfano street, just west of the Rio Grande tracks, was blown in, breaking off just above the second story joists. All of the front wall, which had been built above the second floor, fell also.

The north wall of a brick store building in West Colorado Springs would have been blown down if it had not been heavily braced at the first gust. A small cabinet shop near at hand was blown over and a carriage was blown a block. A rickety blacksmith shop in Colorado City was blown down. The electric cars could hardly keep the track on Broadmoor and crossing the Camp Creek valley between here and Manitou, the force of the wind was so great and the motormeers on all the lines suffered greatly. Prospect Lake was whipped almost into a surf and an ordinary row boat could hardly have lived in the angry sea.

LETTER LIST.

List of letters remaining unclaimed in the postoffice at Colorado Springs, El Paso county, Colorado, for the week ending Nov. 21, 1891.

GENTLEMEN.

(One cent due on each.)

Allen, W. F.	Johnson, F. W.
Allen, W. C.	Jones, George H.
Alexander, S.	Jones, T. C.
Alexander, Samuel	Kennedy, William
Alderfer, G. H.	Kennedy, A. W.
Alfon, Ned	Lackey, Harry L.
Boone, Albert	Lynch, Edward
Black, G. T.	Lewis, Mr. and Mrs. Will
Baeslar, Mr. or Mrs. (M. D.)	Moore, A.
Bailey, E. H.	Morrison, Edwin W.
Custer, Dr. A. B.	Milner, C. N.
Coultous, William	Magg, John
Crowell, Eliho	McHague, James J.
Cromell, E. M.	McAllister, Alex.
Charlson, F. J.	Noble, L. W.
Chambers, W. H.	Nise, William T.
Cameron, John	Ochs, Milton H.
Carmon, H. J. (2)	Pate, Isaac
Case, W. E.	Pratt, John
Dickerson, G. M.	Stimson, F. J.
Dawson, H. L.	Shoff, A. O.
Danello, G. O.	Short, John S.
Fullman, Geo.	Schelsky, John
Frank & Clark	Scot, Puck
Ferguson, Alex.	Stewart, James P.
Faineer, Frank	Stuart, Arthur
Goddard, Mr.	Smith, C. B.
Goff, J. W.	Smith, C. A.
Gilbert, E. A.	Tom, W. S.
Hooke, John	Templeton, Duke
Hubbard, M. O.	Valiant, W. E.
Hamilton, G. A.	Wright, E. W.
Hill, W. V.	Wilkelon, George
Heming, John	Williamson, Richard
Heath, James I.	Williams, Wallace J.
Hayson, Mr.	Williams, W. J.
Hanscom, H.	Watt, George E.
Hogan, Gus	Wakefield Wm.
Howard, George	

LADIES.

(One cent due on each.)

Andrus, Mrs. Lottie A.	Jeole, Mrs. H. E.
Anderson, Miss M. J.	Keeler, Miss Lillie
Auburn, Miss Cora	Love, Mrs. J. L.
Bucklew, Mrs. Mary	Lovejoy, Mrs. M.
Bennett, Miss Emma F.	Lindsay, Miss Harriet
Calloway, Mrs. Elizabeth	Meyer, Mrs. C. J.
Clark, Mrs. Rachel	Morris, Mrs. Viola
Connolly, Mrs. P. J.	Murry, Mrs. Minnie
Curran, Miss Mabel	Mason, Mrs. Winnie
Collier, Miss Maggie	Miller, Miss Myrtle
Doyle, Miss Johana	North, Mrs. Kate
Davis, Miss Louise	O'Neill, Miss Kittie
Erickson, Miss Ida S.	Pool, Mrs. Annie
Erickson, Miss Dora	Robinson, Miss Amelia
Ethridge, Miss Annie	Rankins, Miss Tillie
Finn, Miss Mary 2	Raines, Miss Bertie
Griffith, Miss May 2	Reed, Miss Minnie
Gibson, Miss Mary	Reed, Miss Lillie D.
Hankens, Mrs. Emma	Spencer, Mrs. T.
Harrington, Mrs. Jennie	Stone, Mrs. John
Harris, Mrs. Rose	Stone, Mrs. Maggie
Hammond, Mrs. E. L.	Savage, Miss Martha
Hopkins, Mrs. Ollie	Stewart, Miss Mollie
Hoyt, Miss Lucretia M.	Thorp, Mrs. L.
Harvey, Miss Elda I.	Thompson, Mrs. A
Harmon, Miss Maggie	Wickham, Mrs. J.
Isles, Mrs. Sallie	Williams, Mrs. Susan
Jones, Mrs. Margaret	Wright, Miss Kate A.
	Walters, Miss Ella C.

DEAD LETTERS.

Waterman, Mary	Hogue, Emma
Watson, Nettie	Duncan, E.
Pierson, C. A.	Bryan, Annie
Reilly, Mary	Bender, George H
Mitchell, Mrs. T.	Booth, Helen
Sinhamer, Wm.	

NOTICE.

Taylor, William	Hoet, Mrs. Walter 2
Smith, E.	Coulter, Daniel
Roschke, Otto	Vaughan, Miss
Olsen, M.	

MISCELLANEOUS.

Mrs. J. W. 2	Colo. Tract Sec'y
Colo. Spring Supply Co.	Texas Hardware Heights Land
El Paso Mfg and Mill Ing Co.	Chamberlin Colo. Pl. Cemetery of Home
Experiment Station	Mirror Literature

To obtain any of these letters the applicant must call for "advertised letters," and give the date of this list. If not called for within two weeks they will be sent to the dead letter office.

M. W. EVANS, P. M.

Denver and Rio Grande R. R. freedaily trains:

Round trip to Denver	$4 50
Round trip to Pueblo	2 50

Through tickets to all points at the lowest rates. No 10 North Tejon street. New Bank building.

NEW YORK'S HORSE SHOW

OBSERVATIONS OF A WASSON; PICTU[illegible]

The Glorious Opportunity Afforded to Air One's Knowledge of the Noble Horse at Its Best—The Fall for General Inspection.

New York, [illegible] horses [illegible] World's fair [illegible] this [illegible] gar[illegible]

[illegible] Madison Square [illegible] half-crowd [illegible] a year ago. The [illegible] which has [illegible] an elevator [illegible] machine in [illegible] the devils an [illegible] garden. From [illegible] day, you [illegible] where the [illegible] ornamental [illegible] of your bill [illegible] because you see the New Jersey [illegible] bearing themselves majestically aloft, and outlined against the southern horizon lies Brooklyn, where the man with the silk hat and sack coat can be seen ever and anon threading his way along the sidewalks or winding across the streets singing his sweet song of triumph to the glad crowd [illegible] Crown Point.

The first thing to do on entering the show after you have paid your entrance fee is to pass along from stall to stall and examine critically the tail of each steed. Each horse is numbered, and if he be a horse of great vitality and talent his name will be given, together with the name of the man who is at present paying his expenses while in the city. It is extremely interesting to thus examine the long line of tails and to be able to tell from the rear view, as you will surely do, the character and

A CYCLONIAL TURNS TO SCRATCH HIS EAR.

pedigree of the inmates. As you pass rapidly along from stall to stall you should gaze critically at each animal and make some light remark indicating that when you were a boy you passed your life on a farm or farms. This will give the friend who is with you confidence in your ability, so that when you come to the few stalls where the favored horses stand with their faces toward the crowd, you can talk at length about their history, where they were born and reared, whether they live with their parents or not, if they smoke or chew, if their habits are steady, and what the prospects are for their future advancement.

It will even be well for you to stop, and leaning in your free, careless way against a post where the horse cannot reach you, to address a few well chosen words to the stall keeper. Ask him how many measures of oats the animal is then inclosing per day, and if he (the stall keeper) has been long at the business. Suggest that the horse's diet be changed in accordance with your ideas, which you can inform him of in a few telling sentences and ask to look at the animal's teeth, that you may inform the crowd that is by this time surging around you, on all sides just how old he is. When you have passed on his age, ask to

MOUNTED POLICE EXHIBITION.

be admitted to the stall, where you can examine the horse's feet with the air of a Hoboken chiropodist, and then look knowingly at the stall keeper and tell him if you could have him on your place for a season he would learn a thing or two. This will tickle him immensely and his soul will be filled with great joy, and he will ask you around to dine with him at his boarding place on Third avenue, where they have a horse of another color three times a day.

At the exhibition which follows you can see the horses to the best advantage, and if you do not occupy a box and the man next to you be of a friendly and docile disposition, you can tell him many things of interest about the animals as they pass in review. If possible, choose a man to sit next to who is in the horse business himself, and who has spent his early life trading in horseflesh. Choose a man who has passed his whole life on a Long Island stock farm, and whose mind is intent on a dozen steeds of his own, who will come later on and pose before him and you. By doing this you will be sure to find a man interested in his subject, and by calling his attention to the points of each horse as he passes in review you will confer a favor on humanity. When there is a lull in the business, ask him to open his bosom and display the picture of his wife and little ones that he has carried around with him for years, and you may write on the back of it the titles of several books;

JUMPING.

sionally an animal comes along who clears every one in succession, and then the crowd cheers and the rider flecks an imaginary fly off his flank as they do in novels.

But this is nothing to the jumping that comes by and by, where a small man or boy runs his horse along at full speed and then makes him jump up in the air over a stick that keeps getting higher and higher. Here the excitement is intense. Every once in awhile a coward horse who has lived cast all his life and has no lofty aims will miss fire and bow his head to the mingled shouts of scorn and derision which rise on every side. Then his rider will take him back and make him try it over again until he makes the fatal leap, and after striking the stick gracefully with the end of his nose and bringing it to earth again with one fell swoop, he will retire from the field, unhonored and unsung.

The most pleasing and painstaking part of the whole show is the group of stallions, who capering nimbly to the music of the orchestra stand in array in the arena, pawing the earth, their graceful necks rising and falling in cadence like the dipping of a ship at sea. As these noble animals pass in array before the vast circle of admirers that look down upon them with enraptured gaze, it sends a pleasing and gratifying thrill over one to know, to feel, that this indeed is not a horse race; that when you go, you go with the pleasant clink of your hard earned dollars still in your pocket, that you haven't had even to play one of them for a place, and it makes you glad that you are still living, even if this is plain New York and not Chicago.

TOM MASSON.

The Profession of Housekeeping.

BOSTON, Nov. 19.—Of course it never can happen—perfect happiness is unattainable in this world—but wouldn't life be worth living if the servant girl problem could be solved? Did any one ever seriously suggest doing away with the servant girl altogether and establishing instead the profession of housekeeper? Imagine what it would be to have the entire domestic machinery in the hands of an intelligent person who would do all the marketing, plan, prepare and serve the meals, pay the bills, hire her own assistants, in a word, run the house on a specified sum.

She would be treated with as much respect as a man's bookkeeper or stenographer. She would be properly lodged and amply paid. Her position would be an honorable one, which does not mean that she would be socially received by the family in which she lives, any more than the bookkeeper. There is nothing in domestic duties that is degrading. There is a great deal that is hard and much that is distasteful to delicate and refined women. However, it calls for brains and intelligence.

There is nothing in the housekeeper plan that is extravagant. A woman of intelligence could manage with less money; she would waste less and she would serve you better than you, with your social duties, your church work, your sewing, your children and your husband could possibly, because she would have nothing else to do or to think of.

R. L. C.

Hog Matches Were First Made.

It was in 1806 that the notion of chemical matches was first conceived. In that year a French professor introduced for the purpose a small bottle of asbestos saturated with strong sulphuric acid, into which little sticks of wood, coated with sulphur and tipped with a mixture of chlorate of potash and sugar, were to be introduced when a light was wanted. When the wooden splint thus prepared was brought in contact with the acid in the bottle ignition followed.

In the same year matches tipped with lumps of phosphorus seem to have been known, but they caught fire too readily by spontaneous combustion to render them very desirable for household use. An improvement was introduced in 1823, when equal parts of sulphur and phosphorus were melted together in a glass tube, which was securely corked. When a light was desired a small stick was poked into the tube and a particle of the mixture withdrawn on the end of it. On exposure to the air the substance caught fire spontaneously.—Washington Star.

Bald Without, and Within.

A queer advertisement appeared in a local paper yesterday, which began, "Lost—Set of teeth and wig."—Philadelphia Record.

The best located Property in Colorado Springs, for homes or for investment is

NOB HILL

For prices and terms call on

A. A. McGOVNEY,

113 Kiowa Street,

Or any Agent in the City

Before investing see the list of Investments and prices at the office of the BROADMOOR Company, second floor Gazette Building.

HOTEL ARRIVALS.

THE ALPINE.

J. H. Mulkey, St. Joe; A. J. Cady, Chicago; D. Edward Lyon, New York; C. Goodnight, Goodnight, Tex.; A. L. Matlock, Ft. Worth, Tex.; N. M. Mead, St. Louis; Thos. H. Dickinson, Cincinnati; Sir M. Smith Jr., and wife, Cincinnati; H. W. Skinner and wife, Denver; Chas. B. Axtell, Boston; A. H. Blackwell, London; A. H. Bonner, San Francisco; A. H. Bridgeman, Denver; R. B. Berthoud, I. Berthoud, Philadelphia; Mrs. W. C. Ralston, Mrs. Ralston, California; Alfred Hooper, Detroit.

THE ALAMO.

I. H. Hall, Cheyenne; E. L. A. Sachet, St. Joe; G. W. Curran, C. A. Pratt, St. Louis; Charles Kelly, New York City; H. S. Turpen, Chicago; C. H. Hurst, Quincy, Ills.; F. B. Davis, Chicago; F. E. Estis and wife, Webster City, Ia.; Okoga H. Wang, St. Joe; S. J. Archer, Denver; H. C. Schute, Topeka, Kan.; H. C. Morgan, Dodge City; B. F. Prosser, New Lisbon, O.; W. Blair, Grand Junction; Beck and wife, St. Louis; D. D. Buck, Omaha; K. A. Kelly, Little Rock; Frank Flack, Salt Lake; Miss Dudley, Denver; J. K. Knbison, Fort Scott, Kan.; Ed Ellison, San Francisco; Miss Florn King, Georgetown; B. F. Scott and wife, Buffalo, N. Y.; J. P. Melbank, Denver; Miss Johnson, Pueblo; R. Headling, Fountain; Dr. Gill, Wichita, Kan.; E. Minth, Bismarck; Edwin Kirby, Rochester, N. Y.; Mrs. McBride and daughter, New York; Miss Kennedy, Buffalo.

The only line that does it!
Does what?
Runs Free reclining chair cars
and Pullman buffet sleeping cars
Denver, Colorado Springs and Pueblo
through to Kansas City and St. Louis
What line?
The Missouri Pacific.
C. A. Tripp, General Western Passenger Agt.
1062 Larimer street, Denver, Colo.

TO DENVER

Rock Island fast trains to Denver: leave Colorado Springs at 9.00 a. m. and 4.45 p. m., arriving Denver 12 noon and 7 p. m. Returning leave Denver 8.45 a.m. and 3.45 p. m., arriving Colorado Springs 11.15 a. m. and 6.15 p. m. $5.50 for the round trip.

A COLORADO GEM.

Is the Burlington Train No. 2, which leaves Denver at 8.30 p. m. every day in the year, arriving at Chicago at 8.00 a. m., St. Louis 7.30 a. m., second morning. This is a solid vestibule train with all modern improvements known to the civilized world. Is composed of Pullman Palace sleepers, chair cars, seats free, elegant day coaches and smoking cars. All chair cars have a porter in attendance whose duty it is to look after the comforts of passengers, especially ladies traveling alone. No change of cars of any class on this train between Denver, Lincoln, Omaha, Chicago, St. Joe and St. Louis. Parties traveling via this route destined to points beyond its line can have their sleeping car accommodations secured through to destination by apply to any ticket agent or G. W. Vallery, No. 1700 Larimer St. Denver, Colo.

20 rides between Colorado Springs and Manitou for $2.

Commencing Sunday November 15th, a Wabash Through Pullman Car service was inaugurated in connection with the "Rock Island," from Denver, Colorado Springs, Pueblo and other Colorado points, to St. Louis. These Pullmans are of the newest and choice st design, and will leave Denver daily on "Rock Island" No. 6, 8.40 p. m., arriving at St. Louis at 7 o'clock on the second morning, at which point direct connections are made in Union Depot with Wabash fast trains for all points east, south and southeast.

Remember, only one change of cars from Denver to New York, Boston and other Eastern points. Sleeping berths can be secured by addressing C. M. HAMPSON, Commercial Agent, 1227 17th St., Denver, Colo.

BEAUTIFUL OKLAHOMA.

The exciting incidents of the two great invasions of Oklahoma territory by home seekers, April 22, 1889 and September 22nd, 1891, have given that section deserved prominence as a place in which to cheaply obtain one of Uncle Sam's farms. The lands recently opened are located in the Old Iowa, Sac and Fox and Pottawattomie reservations lying directly east of Guthrie and Oklahoma City, on the A. T. & S. F. R. R. They now constitute counties "M" and "N" with Chandler and Tecumseh as respective county seats—both large and rapidly growing towns. Claims can be bought at reasonable figures. For the raising of corn, cotton, wheat and fruit, Oklahoma is unexcelled.

Write to G. T. Nicholson, G. P. & T. A., Topeka, Kan., or J. P. Hall, Colorado Passenger Agent, Denver, Colorado, for a specially prepared folder giving full information relative to "Beautiful Oklahoma."

Leave Colorado Springs, 7.30 p. m., arrive St. Louis second morning, via the Great Rock Island Route. Through Sleeping Car service and all meals in dining cars.

CALIFORNIA EXCURSIONS.

Leave Chicago via the Santa Fe Route every Thursday evening at 7.00 and Kansas City every Friday morning at 11.00 and arrive at La Junta every Saturday morning at 8.25. Parties from Colorado Springs desiring to join this excursion at 1.35 p. m., each Friday, remaining at La Junta over night or leave here at 2.40 p. m. Saturday, making connection at La Junta the same morning. These excursions are personally conducted by salaried agents who confine the excursions to destination to give personal attention to the comfort of passengers, especially aged persons, ladies and children without escort. Leaving Colorado Springs at 1.35 p. m., Saturday, the passenger will arrive at Los Angeles at 2.45 p. m., the following Monday and at San Diego at 5.45 p. m. at San Francisco the following Tuesday at 11.15 a. m. Inquire at city ticket office, Opera House block.

Train 536, leaving at 3.45 p. m., on the Santa Fe going east, now carries through Pullman cars between Pueblo and Chicago also a Chair Car between Denver and Canon City.

RIO GRANDE.

Trains to Denver 8.00 a. m., 10.45 a. m., 4.55 p. m., 10.40 a. m., and 4.55 a. m. To Pueblo 9.40 a. m., 1.30 p. m., 4.45 p. m., 6.10 p. m. [illegible] connecting with all Eastern trains.

A DAY IN DENVER

In order to secure it take the Santa Fe train at 4.25 or 8.05 a. m., which will give you almost the whole day in Denver. Trains returning leave at 3.00 and 7.20 and 11.30 p. m.

PARLOR CARS.

Our citizens who have not tried these new parlor cars on the afternoon Santa Fe trains should do so. The cars are veritable parlors and the chairs as comfortable as the most parlor chair, not to be compared with the ordinary chair cars; something entirely new. Trains carrying these leave for Pueblo at 10.45 a. m. and for Denver at 4.35 p. m.

A WINTER IN THE SOUTH.

A winter in the South—the very words conjure up delicious memories for those who have been there. The bright sunny skies, the dry bracing air and the warm sunshine is in decided contrast to the cold bleak North.

The great state of Texas is celebrated as one great broad winter resort in itself, but the following places are, perhaps, particularly popular: Fort Worth, with its mineral baths, healthful climate and good hotels; Austin, the beautiful Capital City; San Antonio, one of the few really historical places in our country; Houston, with its blooming roses, oleanders and groves of oranges and lemons and Galveston with its delicious sea breezes. These are but a few of the delightful resorts of this highly favored region.

An escape from all the pains and discomforts of our rigorous weather, transported by magic [illegible] of this summer land, is now made possible and easy by the Denver, Texas & Ft. Worth Branch of the Union Pacific System which runs through Pullman Palace Sleepers between Denver, Ft. Worth, Dallas, Shreveport and New Orleans, and offers exceedingly low excursion rates to all Southern cities from Denver, Pueblo, Colorado Springs and Trinidad. For a full description of Southern winter resorts, reached over the Union Pacific System, or for excursion rates, apply to W. G. Rice, Union Pacific Ticket agent, office 11 Pike's Peak avenue, for a copy of the Union Pacific Winter Tours Folder.

E. L. LOMAX,
General Pass. and Ticket Ag't, Omaha, Neb.

BEYOND A QUESTION.

The Great Rock Island Route is by all odds the best line east for residents of Colorado Springs.

They are running solid limited vestibuled trains through to Chicago, via Omaha, Kansas City or St. Joe without change, making connections at these points with all roads in all directions. All meals served in their own magnificent dining cars. For full particulars, maps, lowest rates etc., call on or address W. W. Wood, Ticket and Passenger Agent, 12 Pike's Peak Ave. Telephone 97.

WORDS OF PRAISE

Are heard on every side, from the traveling public, for the unsurpassed service of the Santa Fe route. It is justly said that the Chicago vestibuled express is the finest train by all odds that comes into Colorado. The only latest pattern cafe in palace cars. Unexcelled dining car service. No change of cars between Colorado Springs and Chicago.

The special Pullman sleeping car left at Colorado Springs, daily, in which space may be secured at the city ticket office in the Opera House Block. Telephone 48. C. C. HOTT, Agent.

NEW SERVICE!!!

Through Sleeping Car service to St. Louis, via the Great Rock Island Route. All meals served in our own magnificent dining cars. Unexcelled train service. For full particulars, lowest rates, maps, etc., call on or address W. W. Wood, Ticket and Passenger Agent, 12 Pike's Peak Ave.

HOT SPRINGS, ARKANSAS, AND THE SOUTHWEST.

The famous sanitarium and world renowned all-year-round resort of Hot Springs, Arkansas, is reached from western points via the Missouri Pacific Railway which gives choice of two routes: the Wabash Route by way of Coffeyville and Fort Smith, and the Iron Mountain Route via St. Louis, both equipped with first-class sleeping cars. There are also the popular lines to the resorts of Texas, Mexico and the southeast. C. A. Tripp, General Western Passenger Agent, 1062 Larimer St., Denver, Colorado.

THE MISSOURI PACIFIC RAILWAY

Is the only line running free reclining chair cars and Pullman buffet sleeping cars from Denver, Colorado Springs and Pueblo through to Kansas City and St. Louis. By taking this line only one change of cars necessary between Colorado points and New York and the seaboard. C. A. Tripp, General Western Passenger Agent, 1062 Larimer St., Denver, Colorado.

BELLEVUE SANITARIUM.

Accommodations can be obtained in this institution. Terms from $8 a week upward, according to room.

Apply to the Matron, at the Sanitarium, East Huerfano street.

A. N. PEAIT & CO.

After the protracted illness of the senior member of the firm, the old reliable Employment, Real Estate, Live Stock and Auction business is taking the lead. By prompt attention we hope to merit your patronage at 14 S. Tejon.

WANTED.

Swede or German girl with references for family of two; no washing. Wages $25.

Also first class cook for private family, with references. Wages $25.

Girls for housework, $15 to $25.

If you want help or employment give me a call.

J. B. HARRIS, Employment Agent, 31 E. Huerfano St.

WANTED.

WANTED—Purchaser for some fine properties on the installment plan. Call on A. Hemenway, 103 E. Huerfano St.

WANTED—Situation as housekeeper or to take care of sick person. Address M. C., Gazette office.

WANTED—To borrow $1000 on good improved city property. Address J. T. B., P. O. box 17.

WANTED—Invalids notice! A lady physician would like to accompany an invalid as far as desired. Call at 321 S. Nevada Ave.

WANTED—An experienced lady cashier, one who understands bookkeeping. Apply Frank Dutton & Co. 13 to 15 a. m.

WANTED—A good boy to deliver the Gazette, one who has a pony and is not afraid to work. Call on R. B. Hall, the office.

WANTED—A married woman with baby wants a house and will do housework for her board. Apply Spaulding House, Room 18.

WANTED—By experienced and competent single and double entry bookkeeper, four or five hours work daily. Address Bookkeeper, P. O. box 922.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—We have some fine suburban residence lots in Tejon addition on the new road to Cheyenne. Easy payments. Call on A. Hemenway, 103 E. Huerfano St.

FOR SALE—Or trade, one-half interest in established and profitable business, requiring about $2,000 investment. Best business opening in the city. Owner desires to devote all his time to other work. Address K, Gazette.

FOR SALE—Cheap; a small stock of assortment the stock and line for Cripple Creek. See P. L. Rouse, No. 112 S. Tejon St.

FOR SALE—Ostrich farm, [illegible] ranch; 160 acres, near town; water running through entire length. Apply to J. W. Brabar, Alamo Hotel.

FOR SALE—A well established, paying business. Inquire at No. 30 N. Tejon St.

FOR SALE—Cripple Mountain Pathfinder. Apply at this office.

TO RENT.

TO RENT—Houses to rent from $10.00 to $50.00 in all parts of city. A. Hemenway.

TO RENT—7-room house with bath, hot water; furnished or unfurnished, as person owner intends to leave town; terms to suit purchaser. Any one wishing a desirable location for a home or an investment will do well to look. 211 N. Nevada Ave.

TO RENT—A 5-room furnished house. Inquire at 124 S. Tejon St.

TO RENT—Furnished; whole or part of 7-room house; bath. Inquire 21 E. Platte Ave.

TO RENT—Southwest room; private bath and entrance; low. 128 N. Weber.

TO RENT—Office and sleeping rooms furnished, 19 Pike's Peak. All conveniences; best service. Inquire at Room 33 Hagerman Building.

TO RENT—Rooms with board. 25 E. Dale on Tejon car line.

TO RENT—Rooms with board, $4.50 and $5.00 per week. H.N. Gates; good beds and good table.

TO RENT—Cottage, south end, [illegible] rooms and summer kitchen, large yard and stable. 1302 N. Nevada Ave.

TO RENT—Kitchen and bedroom, cheap; partly furnished. 9 E. Kiowa St.

TO RENT—Furnished rooms, south front, with board or with privilege of light house keeping; very cheap. 502 High St. corner Oak.

TO RENT—Cottage of three rooms, barn, etc. 418 North Nevada; [illegible] water; newly painted and papered; [illegible] to good tenant. 204 Pike's Peak avenue.

TO RENT—Very pleasant room with board. Reasonable rates. 16 W. Rio Grande St.

TO RENT—Nicely furnished rooms with closet and heat at 215 N. Tejon.

TO RENT—Square and upright pianos and sewing machines. Allen's Music store.

LOST, STRAYED OR STOLEN.

LOST, STRAYED OR STOLEN—A full nickeled 32-inch Expert Columbia bicycle. Please return to R. P. Wall.

DYSPEPSIA.

That nightmare of man's existence, which makes food a mockery and banishes sleep from weary eyes, readily yields to the gentle influence of the celebrated English dandelion tonic. It tones up the digestive organs, restores the appetite, makes assimilation of food possible and invigorates the whole system. All druggists sell it at $1 per bottle.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the annual meeting of the stockholders of The Powder River Live Stock Company will be held at the principal office of the company in Colorado Springs, Colo., on Tuesday, December 1st, 1891, for the election of a board of directors and the transaction of other lawful business.

Transfer books will be closed November 24th, and opened three days after the final adjournment of the meeting.

GEORGE B. SUCKMAN, Secretary.
Colorado Springs, Nov. 22nd, 1891.

FINE FURS REPAIRED

Sealskin garments repaired and polished. Can do any kind of fur work equal to the best. Address

F. M. KIRSCHNER,
Room 6, Exchange Building, Pike's Peak Ave.

H. L. REID,

CITY ENGINEER AND COUNTY SURVEYOR.

Delos Durfee, Deputy.

Engineering and surveying given on all kinds of surveying work.

Office at Court House at Colo. Springs.

SINTON BROS' DAIRY

Fresh Milk, Cream,

Skim Milk and Buttermilk

Delivered daily in Colorado Springs, Colorado City and Manitou. Orders by postal card will receive prompt attention.

EYE AND EAR DR. T. J. EATON,

23 Years' Practice.

Cross Eyes straight and without pain. Artificial Eyes inserted. 1122 Sixteenth St., Denver.

NOTICE OF PROPOSED "PIKE'S PEAK NATIONAL PARK RESERVATION."

WHEREAS, by two petitions, signed by Ira O. Sprague and other citizens of the state of Colorado, the President of the United States has been requested to set apart, as a Public Reservation, under the provisions of Section twenty-four (24) of the Act of Congress approved May 26, 1891, entitled "An Act to Repeal Timber Culture Laws" and for other purposes, all vacant public lands within the following township and parts of township, situate in the [illegible] El Paso, Pueblo Land District, state of Colorado: viz: The [illegible] half of township eleven (11), twelve (12) and thirteen (13) south of range sixty-seven (67) west, sections nineteen (19), twenty (20), twenty-one (21), twenty-eight (28), twenty-nine (29), thirty (30), thirty-one (31), thirty-two (32), and thirty-three (33), of township fourteen (14), south of range sixty-seven (67) west; all of township fifteen (15) south of range sixty-seven (67) west, excepting [illegible] township sixteen (16) south of range sixty-seven (67) west, the south half of township thirteen (13) and all of township fourteen (14) and fifteen (15) south of range sixty-nine (69) west of the sixth (6th) principal meridian. Having under instructions from the Honorable Commissioner of the General Land office to make an examination of the lands in the Pike's Peak Reservation.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN

That I shall on the first day of December, 1891, forward my report to the Honorable Commissioner recommending the granting of said petitions and the setting apart of said lands, excepting the west half of township fifteen (15) south of range sixty-nine (69) west of the sixth (6th) principal meridian, known as the "Cripple Creek Mining District," and all of the unexcepted part of township fifteen (15) south of range sixty-nine (69) west of the sixth (6th) principal meridian, known as the "Cripple Creek Mining District."

The object of this notification is to give timely notice of the "Pike's Peak Reservation" to all that all parties interested may have time to file objections, if any, with the undersigned, or to file their views to the Honorable Commissioner of the General Land Office, by petition or otherwise, for the purpose of having the reservation set aside prior to the [illegible] of the [illegible] of said [illegible].

[illegible]